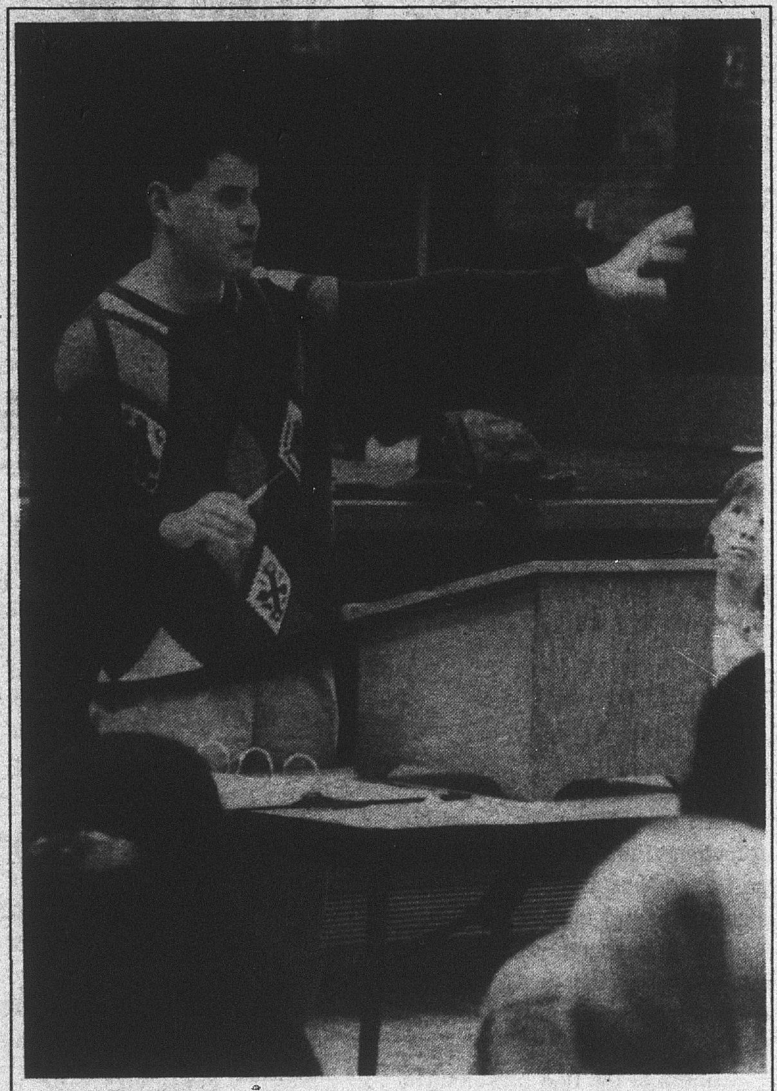
MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
OCT 1 1993
LIBRARY

The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

Volume 92 Number 3 | Middlebury, Vermont | Thursday, September 30, 1993



Brendan O'Leary '94 convenes SGA. *Photo by Lindsay Lutton*

Domestic partners receive benefits

By Liz Leyden

Middlebury College extended health and other benefits to domestic partners of unmarried employees for the first time in a policy enacted on Sept. 1. A domestic partner is the spousal equivalent for unmarried same sex or heterosexual couples.

By expanding their benefits policy, Middlebury becomes one of the first small schools to recognize non-traditional couples.

Since the college is self-insured and employees pay for their dependents, the effect on the budget is basically neutral. Provided the couple meet the plan's criteria, benefits for the partner include medical and dental coverage, employment assistance and college ID cards.

According to Tom Corbin, assistant treasurer for the college, the benefits issue has generally been raised once a year since 1990. This year, President McCardell pushed for the extension, saying "it was just the right thing to do."

In the spring of 1992, Richard Cornwall, an economics professor, and Associate Director of Alumni Relations Sage Russell, representing the gay and lesbian community, had approached McCardell with their concerns.

Highest on the list was ID cards for partners. "There had been a number of very awkward incidents for things as simple as a partner getting a book out of the library," said Cornwall.

He and Russell sent their research to McCardell and Corbin, and using established guidelines at schools such as the Universitiy of Chicago and Stanford, a plan for Middlebury was created. To be eligible, the couple must satisfy certain requirements that indicate their relationship is equivalent to marital status. According to Corbin, "A spouse is a spouse as far as Middlebury is concerned. Same sex, opposite sex, we don't make the distinction."

Some proponents of the change, however, think that a distinction should be made. While commending the school's efforts, Russian professor Kevin Moss criticizes the presentation of the changes. "In the letters sent to faculty and staff [in August] 'domestic partner' is not specifically defined, and I doubt whether the average Joe realizes that this includes homosexuals and lesbians. This is not something to be ashamed of."

Cornwall agrees that the quiet presentation was a disappointment. "To treat lesbian and gay faculty as if it's no big deal, after legal segregation has been made a big deal in

(continued on page 3)

Reckless driving incident endangers dorm residents

By Niamh O'Leary Liu

Students accustomed to the tranquillity of residing in the North Dorms (Barnes) were rudely surprised last weekend by a gas leak outside the building, apparently caused by a reckless driver.

Many students in the dorm noticed a loud hissing noise outside, coming from the west side of the building, at approximately 11:45 p.m. on Saturday, Sept. 25. Several students called Campus Security to alert them of a potential problem. Sophomore Timothy Geraghty was in his room on the fifth floor when he heard the sound through a closed window. "It sounded like a broken pipe. I went outside with some other people to see where the sound was coming from. It looked like a lot of steam coming from a pipe or something in the ground."

Security was on the scene minutes later. It was determined that the sound was the result of a large propane leak. An Agway representative was brought in to shut off the gas lines and stop the leak. Meanwhile, town fire fighters were called in to insure that everything was in order and to seal off the area.

Security officers did not detect propane in the North Dorms, and wind conditions were favorable enough so that an evacuation of the dorms was not necessary. Still, security officers closed all windows facing the leak.

According to Peter Chenevert, Director of Public Safety, the leak, which lasted for about half an hour, was caused by the "careless and negligent driving of a student with their car."

The student, whose name remains confidential, allegedly drove over the gas cap and will face a judicial hearing. The financial cost of the leak to the college is not yet known.

SGA seeks improvement through communication

By R. Jon Baronowski

The Student Government Association (SGA) has fought a constant battle in the past few years to gain respectability among students and faculty. This issue has surfaced already this fall as elections were conducted, and subsequently during the SGA's first meeting.

Though exact numbers were not available at press time, dorm elections saw a turnout that varied from five to 25 percent. Out of fourteen dorm elections, four races were uncontested. The three house groups on campus all had uncontested races.

Though these numbers were disheartening, they were not out of the ordinary. "Compared to previous fall elections, this one was as good if not better," said Brendan O'Leary '94, president of the SGA.

The turnout in elections for first-year students was around 85 percent, though this was typical. "Usually, turnout for first years is a lot higher... generally, people are busier in the fall getting their classes together and everything else. In the spring more people get into it," said O'Leary.

The SGA did pass a bill at Sunday night's meeting that aims to get more people involved and informed throughout the year. Authored by Erik Roth '94 and Jake Citrin '94, the bill requires all SGA representatives to poll a specified number of their constituents when an issue "is of general concern to the college community." Both authors hope that the new polling procedure will increase communication, which will help "make the SGA a viable and effective forum on the Middlebury campus."

Perennial risk posed by night security problems

By Will Clark

Asking students about their perception of nighttime security at Middlebury results, like most questions, in contrasting opinions. While the distance from Vermont to cities like Boston and New York provides some comfort, darkened paths make many students walk just a bit faster late at night.

"It's not something I let bother me," said Erika Schubert '96, a member of the Women's Center Board of Directors. "I've heard of a lot of people being afraid, but I personally am not afraid. I guess I just don't have a reason to [be]."

"Middlebury's not safe because it's an open campus," responded Beth Del Colliano '96. "The only thing between me and... people out there is my door. At Penn, there are about six different locks to get into a dorm room."

That concern has not escaped Peter Chenevert, Director of Public

(continued on page 3)

While the center of campus is well lit, more remote parts of campus pose a security risk. *Photo by Edward Y. Soh*

IN THIS ISSUE:

In Depth
Preparing for Parents Weekend, page 17
Arts
Superstar or second-hand: music reviews, page 15
Sports
Football trounces Bowdoin Polar Bears, page 24

College Shorts

Ithaca College has early marijuana harvest

Marijuana plants with a street value of approximately $400,000 were discovered and confiscated by Ithaca College security last week.

The 200 potted plants would have been ready for harvest soon after they were found, according to David C. Manley, an Ithaca spokesperson.

The plants were found in three separate places, all on the outskirts of campus.

The college security has not found out who is responsible for growing the plants, and is keeping them in storage while they investigate.

Northwestern finds dummies useful

The dental students at Northwestern University have begun practicing on dummies in their new dental laboratories, which cost $3.1 million.

The three year program does not allow students to do dental work on patients until their last year.

The 80 new dummies allow the first and second year students to practice their trade. Students can extract the teeth of the dummies.

The dummies, "should make teaching and learning more efficient," according to Dr. James Ricker, director of Northwestern's operative dentistry program.

"PC" policy suspended at University of Michigan

A temporary policy which prohibited "discriminatory conduct" on the part of faculty was suspended at Michigan's Ann Arbor campus.

The final policy was supposed to emerge from discussions among the faculty about what comments were and were not acceptable in the classroom. The faculty could not reach agreement on what should be forbidden under a final draft of the policy, which led to the suspension.

The policy was first instituted in 1988, and in the five years it has been in place no professor has ever been charged under it.

Provost Gilbert R. Whitaker, Jr., had been among those calling for an end to the policy. "If we are to err in the delicate act of balancing free inquiry and respect for human dignity, the value of increased knowledge through free inquiry must be given priority," said Whitaker.

Duke faces failure of minority hiring policy

Duke mandated in 1989 that by this fall each department at the university would have added one black faculty member.

Today, they have not met their goal; instead, they are facing two lawsuits and the difficulties of attracting black faculty.

Of the 56 departments at Duke, only eight have new black faculty and denizens of rooms in the political science department have counted one black and one white professor to sue the university.

The struggle Duke has had finding black faculty is rooted in the small numbers of black professors in the country as a whole. In addition, only 993 blacks were granted doctorates in 1991, a small drop from the 1032 granted in 1980. It is mostly from this small pool of Ph.D.s that colleges and universities draw black professors. These facts have lead many, black and white, to say that Duke's policy was unrealistic, and could make new black faculty look as if they were hired to fill a quota.

The first full-time black professor at Duke, Samuel DuBois Cook, feels that though the outcome of the policy has troubled many, the intentions were good. "Let's give Duke credit for the nobility of the goal. It didn't reach the goal, but the goal was a worthy one, and Duke should stick by its guns."

Scholarship amounts plague Ivy Leagues

An anti-trust action two years ago said that the agreements between the Ivy League schools to limit scholarship amounts was equivalent to price fixing and a violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

As a result, these limits were removed, and schools now find themselves trying to outbid one another for students.

Now that the amounts being offered by different schools vary considerably, students end up going to the highest bidder rather than the institution they want the most, which was the reason the schools agreed to limit scholarships in the first place.

The first ruling against the Ivy Leagues was reviewed by an appeals court, which sent it back to the lower court for a new trial. The appeals court took the position that the schools should not be viewed as corporations, but instead as charitable institutions, and consequently not bound by the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Sources: The Chronicle of Higher Education and The New York Times

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

Tensions ease in Russian conflict

Despite rough rhetoric from both sides, the possibility of compromise was raised this week in the ongoing Russian power struggle between Boris Yeltsin and a conservative faction in the legislature.

Russian regional leaders, after a day-long, closed door meeting in St. Petersburg, put forth the most detailed solution for the crisis to date. The plan calls upon leaders from all of Russia's 88 provinces to "take control of the development of events" and organize new elections for both the legislature and the President before the end of the year.

Under the proposal, both Yeltsin and the Congress would repeal the edicts which relieved each other of power. The legislature would then relinquish its power to the Council of the Federation (a body of local leaders which Yeltsin has created) until a new legislature has been elected and sworn in.

The compromise is considered promising because it would allow the Congress to surrender without losing face, and it would satisfy Yeltsin's wish that the present Parliament cease to function. In addition, it would meet Yeltsin's time table for elections in December.

Many observers felt that a Yeltsin victory was only a matter of time once the Russian security forces publicly sided with the president. Russian history shows that although the armed forces have never chosen the leader, no leader has survived without their support.

Yeltsin has been stepping up the pressure on the deputies holed up in the White House (the Russian parliamentary building): the phones and electricity have been turned off, and the building is surrounded with security forces.

Fears of too big a Yeltsin victory have fueled efforts to find a compromise. A number of regional disputes are proceeding along parallel lines, and it is feared that an overwhelming victory would drive the conflict deeper into Russian politics.

In the mean time, Rhuslan Khasbulatov, the Speaker of the Parliament, remains defiant. "Only the people, through elections or physical force can force us to leave." he said. Khasbulatov warned against force by showing the White House's arsenal of small arms to the press. The arsenal includes some 500 to 600 firearms, approximately 50 automatic weapons among them.

Clinton outlines foreign policy

President Clinton gave a major speech outlining his vision for a post Cold War United States foreign policy on Monday.

The main theme he wished to emphasize was that the U.S. would continue to have an activist foreign policy.

Clinton is the first president to be born after the United Nations' inception, and is the first to serve after the Cold War, and he wished to assure both his fellow countrymen and the rest of the world that this country remains committed to enlarging the number of free market democracies in the world.

In Clinton's view, however, there are three basic sources of instability which threaten such progress: arms proliferation, regional conflicts, and issues concerning humanitarian, population and environmental threats.

The president views arms control to be the most important of these, and was going to present a plan designed to stem the spread of weapons (nuclear in particular) throughout the globe. Among the proposals of the plan, will be a call for a worldwide ban on the production of highly enriched uranium and the reprocessing of plutonium that is necessary for the creation of nuclear weapons. Clinton will also present proposals on the limitation on the spread of ballistic missiles.

The president raised the issue of regional conflicts and the role of the United Nations in their resolution and laid down strict terms for U.S. involvement in the Bosnian conflict. The third set of problems he addressed was population, environmental threats to the international system and how they might be more effectively addressed.

The Addison County Vocational-Technical Center may soon become a schoolhouse

The UD-3 school board, which oversees the three schools for the Town of Middlebury, is investigating the vocational-technical center as a possible cheaper alternative to the massive renovation and rebuilding needed for the Middlebury junior and senior high schools.

This is another step in a quest to bring the junior and senior high schools up to state accreditation standards in the wake of last October's building bond defeat at the polls.

The center is the appropriate size for at least the junior high school, complete with a separate eating area and other facilities.

More importantly, however, it would be significantly cheaper to build a new vocational-technical building than to build a new school building.

Another sizable financial incentive is that schools districts can seek construction funding for technical centers directly from the legislature, and the amount of money appropriated could be much more than the one-third that usually comes from the Department of Education.

Sources: The New York Times, The Addison County Independent

Professor looks at regionalist writing

Judith Fetterley, co-editor of "American Women Regionalists 1850-1910," spoke on Monday about 19th century women's literature.

Photo by Alex Grossman

Council considers house system

By James M. Oleske

One of the major issues facing the Community Council this semester is the future of the Middlebury College House System. Accordingly, the council decided Monday to set up a subcommittee which will investigate options for change and expansion in the three types of houses on campus: coeducational social houses, academic interest houses and random/block draw houses.

The subcommittee will report its findings to the council in early November.

One reason the council had for forming the subcommittee was to get started early. The hope is that the council will be able to reach conclusions about the house system before the end of the first semester, thus allowing them an adequate amount of time to make changes or expansions before the spring.

"I think we need to know how many houses of each type we're dealing with so we can allocate them well before room draw," said Vice President of Student Affairs John Emerson.

Furthermore, people who are interested in forming new houses will be given more time to put together their ideas and recruit interested participants.

One council member recalled the problems encountered last year when a group of former sorority members came forward with a proposal for a new social house, but only had one month to meet the necessary gender requirements. Under the new scenario, such a group would be able to submit an application earlier, presumably leaving them enough time to meet college guidelines prior to room draw.

Furthermore, people who are interested in forming new houses will be given more time to put together their ideas and recruit interested participants.

Other concerns raised about the house issue were making sure that all members of the college are informed and given the opportunity to participate before the council starts making any decisions.

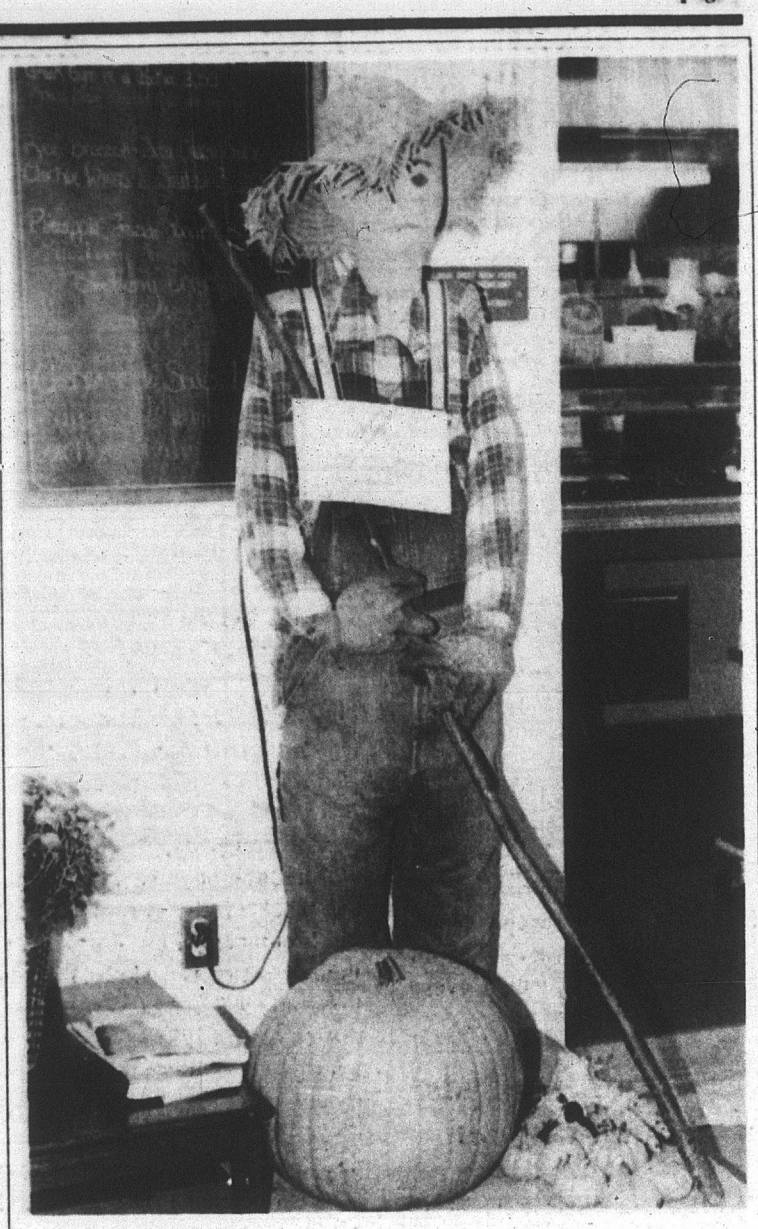
In particular, members of the different houses, especially academic interest and social houses, will be asked for their input. The hope is that the bad feelings which have surrounded similar discussions in the past will be avoided if students are more closely involved from the start.

"We would like to have an agenda that seems less adversarial and more reflecting a sense of our community together," said Emerson. "I think it makes a great deal of difference how we approach this issue."

The council will most likely return to discussion of the house system in November when the subcommittee makes its report on the topic.

In addition to the report, conclusions reached by the Residential Life Committee, which is now completing its examination of the house system, are also expected to play a role.

The Community Council will not be meeting next week due to a conflict with a faculty meeting, but will be reconvening at 4:15 Monday, Oct. 4.



A scarecrow sporting an anti-union button mysteriously appeared outside the Crest Room last week. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

ISO, ALC, and AAA present a reading at McCullough

Natasha Causton '96 participates in the poetry reading last Saturday. *Photo by Tiffany Claflin*

College releases separation program

By R. Jon Baronowski

Following months of research, the college released its Voluntary Separation Program Thursday, September 23 with the hope that it would help "reduce costs and streamline operations."

"The program is pretty straightforward... there is a cash payment based on the number of years the employee has been with the college and there is a continuation of medical benefits," said Tom Corbin, assistant treasurer of the college.

Under the plan, as many as 50 members of the staff can take advantage of the program, but they must do so by Nov. 8, 1993. Rather than leave the college on this date, however, employees who participate will remain in their position until March 15, 1994.

This gap is intended to allow for restructuring that will ease the transition many departments will have to make.

"The big difference between our [program] and other colleges' is that we've given ourselves time to figure out how we'll adjust to all the changes," said Corbin.

To date, reaction among the staff has been limited. "I think most people who decide to [leave the college] will do it because they were [already] considering retiring or leaving... but almost everyone I've talked to has been satisfied with it," said Gail M. Smith, a member of the Staff Council.

"I think most people who decide to [leave the college] will do it because they were [already] considering retiring or leaving... "

The program is still too new for most to make a decision, and many staff members still have questions about the terms of the separation.

"We've set up informational meetings for the staff to learn more about the program and we've had a number of people come to us with questions," said Corbin.

The development of the plan was necessitated by the desire to reduce the budget without layoffs. "We hope that after the staff members leave, the college will have to rehire for no more than half of the positions," said Corbin.

Benefits

(continued from page 1)

this country, and for the school to say 'let's not make a big thing about this' is an enormous slap in our face," he said.

Emphasizing that he is pleased for those who celebrate the change in terms of social justice, McCardell says "to me it was simply a sensible, logical extension of benefits that is utterly non-controversial. These moves ought to happen routinely at a place like Middlebury."

Night security

(continued from page 1)

Safety. While it is true that Middlebury has a low number of assaults, "Anyone can enter the residence halls. An open campus can be a real problem."

After four years at Middlebury, however, Kate Dale '94 says, "Having an open campus as opposed to some sort of check-in system [in residence halls] doesn't really bother me."

Nevertheless, increased security measures may be installed in Milliken, Hadley, Kelly and Lang when they are renovated. This summer, the Residential Life Committee recommended that some type of security measures be implemented in the renovation of the New Dorms. George Whitney, Director of Facilities and Operations at the Physical Plant, said that a security system will be a separate part of the bidding process. "We're looking at several options; one of which would be to swipe the cards, like going to dinner, or one which could just ask students for a number [in order to enter a residence hall]," said Whitney.

While some students think such a system may be an inconvenience, Del Colliano sees the issue differently: "It's another line of defense."

One line of defense Del Colliano employs is pepper spray, which she frequently carries. Chenevert says that self-protection devices like pepper spray are "valid options for students."

While Campus Security sponsors a personal safety course during J-term, students often forget basic safety measures like locking rooms and checking vehicles. Most dorm thefts are committed by fellow students, but bike and car thefts are mainly done by those outside the college.

One area in which security has already been improved is lighting around walkways and buildings. While the late night trek down to the library can still be a very dark journey at times, Chenevert is proud of the lighting improvements made over recent years.

"We've made great progress with new lighting around Painter, Old Chapel and Starr, [and are] working with the town on lighting for South Street, and from Stewart down to the Arts Center." Nevertheless, some areas, notably around the SDUs, are in need of attention, says Chenevert. In addition to new lighting, existing lighting is also being upgraded. When lights need repair, they receive a priority work order to avoid security risks.

While nighttime security should be taken seriously by students, Chenevert does offer reassurance. "Thursday through Saturday we have five to six officers on patrol and four pairs of student security officers. The rest of the time we have a few officers and two pairs of students walking around at night."

Judicial Council and deans hearings: spring 1992-93

12/14/92	Two students charged with violation of College alcohol and drug regulations.	Deans	No judicial action for one student - not involved. Second student issued a warning for illegal keg.
12/14/92	One student charged with violating College conduct requirement, Respect for Persons; hazing.	Judicial Council	1/13/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning.
12/18/92	One student charged with violating College policy regarding fire safety equipment.	Deans	1/15/93 - Student found guilty of the charge, fined $200 plus the cost of resetting fire alarm, placed on social probation for remainder of the year.
12/21/92	Four students charged with violating College alcohol and party regulations.	Judicial Council	1/13/93 - Three students found guilty, issued warning. One student placed on social probation through May 1993.
12/21/92	One student charged with disrespect for College official.	Deans	1/19/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning, required to have an alcohol assessment.
12/29/92	One student charged with disrespect for College property.	Deans	1/28/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning, fined $100 plus costs for replacement of window, required to have an alcohol assessment with a member of our Counseling Center.
1/7/93	One Student charged with disrespect for College property.	Deans	1/13/93 - Deans accepted admission of guilt, issued a warning, fined $100 for vandalism, expected to replace damaged materials.
1/15/93	Two students charged with violation of College party regulations.	Deans	1/25/93 - Students found guilty, issued a warning, fined $25.
1/19/93	One student charged with violation of College drug and alcohol policy.	Deans	2/19/93 - Deans accepted admission of guilt, issued an official warning.
1/20/93	One student charged with disrespect to a College official.	Deans	2/25/93 - Deans accepted admission of guilt, issued warning, apology letter, alcohol assessment with our Counseling Service.
2/1/93	One student charged with violation of College Honor Code.	Judicial Council	2/10/93 - Judicial Council found guilty, suspended. May apply for readmission Fall 1994.
2/2/93	One student charged with disrespect for persons.	Deans	2/17/93 - Student found guilty, suspended immediately. Eligible for readmission for Fall 1993.
2/10/93	One student charged with violation of alcohol and party regulations	Deans	4/2/93 - Student issued a warning.
2/10/93	One student charged with violation of College alcohol and drug policy.	Judicial Council	2/23/93 - Judicial Council found student not guilty. Material to be discarded from students file.
2/15/93	Two students charged with disrespect for persons; hazing.	Deans	3/10/93 - Students found guilty, issued a warning, meet with Director of Health Education.
2/18/93	One student charged with operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of alcohol.	Judicial Council	3/9/93 - Student found not guilty.
2/18/93	Two students charged disrespect for College property.	Deans	3/3/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning.
2/18/93	Four students charged with violation of College alcohol policy.	Deans	3/9/93 - One student found guilty of charge, billed for the resetting cost of fire alarm and assessed $200 fine. Three students found guilty of charge, issued a warning.
3/4/93	Two students charged with disrespect for persons.	Deans	3/19/93 - One student not directly involved, no official action taken. Second student found guilty, suspended immediately for two weeks, alcohol assessment with our Counseling Staff.
3/4/93	Student charged with disrespect for persons.	Deans	3/19/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning.
3/8/93	Student charged with disrespect to persons and property.	Deans	3/30/93 - Student found guilty, placed on disciplinary probation rest of spring 1993, required alcohol consultation.
3/8/93	Student charged with disrespect to persons.	Deans	3/5/93 - Student found guilty, given an official warning, alcohol consultation.
3/12/93	Student charged with academic dishonesty.	Judicial Council	3/12/93 - Student found guilty, suspension for rest of term. Student appealed to Judicial Review Board. Council decision upheld, but suspension is for Fall 1994.
3/12/93	Student charged with academic dishonesty.	Judicial Council	3/31/93 - Student found not guilty.
3/19/93	Student charged with violations of respect for persons & property, driving under the influence of alcohol, hit and run.	Judicial Council	4/6/93 - Student found not guilty of disrespect for persons and property, and driving under the influence of alcohol. Found guilty of hit and run - put on immediate probation, required to pay full restitution for damages incurred.
3/22/93	Student charged with providing alcohol to minor.	Deans	4/23/93 - Student found guilty, placed on social probation until end of spring 1993.
3/22/93	Student charged with violation of College alcohol policy and party regulations.	Deans	4/20/93 - Student found guilty, issued a social warning.
3/24/93	Twelve students charged with violation of party regulations.	Deans	5/5/93 - All students were issued a warning.
3/25/93	Three students charged with violation of respect for College officials.	Deans	3/31/93 - Deans accepted admission of guilt from two students, issued a warning. Third student admitted to guilt, immediate probation to last until end of Spring 93.
3/30/93	Student charged with violation of College alcohol and drug policy.	Deans	3/30/93 - Student found guilty, issued an official warning.
4/9/93	Student charged with violation of College regulation requiring respect for property.	Deans	4/9/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning, letter of apology.
4/13/93	Student charged with violation of College regulation requiring respect for persons & property.	Judicial Council	5/9/93 - Student found guilty, placed on social probation until the start of spring term 1994.
4/16/93	Student charged with violation of College regulation requiring respect for property.	Deans	5/18/93 - Student found guilty, issued a warning, $100 vandalism fine plus cost of repairs.
4/16/93	Student charged with violation of College regulation requiring respect for property.	Judicial Council	4/27/93 - Student found guilty, assessed a penalty for payment of damages.
4/19/93	Student charged with academic dishonesty.	Judicial Council	4/21/93 - Student found guilty, placed on probation for remainder of College career.
4/19/93	Student charged with violation of College alcohol and drug policy, disrespect for persons, and violation of party regulations, and fireworks policy.	Judicial Council	5/9/93 - Student found guilty of violation of College alcohol policy. Not guilty of other charges. Issued social probation, fined $100 and required to serve 48 hours of unpaid community service.
4/29/93	One student charged with disrespect for College property. Second charges charged with disrespect for persons.	Deans	5/14/93 - First student found guilty, issued a warning. Second student found guilty, issued a warning, vandalism fine.
4/29/93	Three students charged with violation of College alcohol and drug policy.	Deans	5/10/93 - Two students found guilty. One student found not guilty.
5/3/93	Student charged with disrespect for persons.	Deans	5/14/93 - Students found guilty, issued a warning.
5/6/93	Two students charged with violating the College alcohol policy and party regulations.	Deans	Students issued a warning and fined $100.
5/6/93	Two students charged with violation of College alcohol policy and party regulations.	Deans	Two students issued a warning and $100 fine.
5/10/93	Student charged with violation of the College Honor Code	Judicial Council	5/16/97 - Student found guilty, suspended Fall 1994.
5/18/93	Student charged with tampering of fire safety equipment.	deans	5/18/93 - Deans accepted admission of guilt, issued a warning, fined $100.

WRITING PAPERS • WOOL BLANKETS
BEESWAX CANDLES • VOTIVES • BASKETS
SOAPS & SACHETS • BENNINGTON POTTERY
ADIRONDACK FURNITURE • AND MUCH MORE!

BLACK HAWK
GOODWARES
MON - SAT 9:30 - 5:30
SECOND FLOOR • FROG HOLLOW MILL • MIDDLEBURY VT

3 Park Street
Middlebury, Vt
(802) 388-8646

the Vermont Country Kitchen

Mon-Fri 7:30-6
Sat 9-6 Sun 11-5
Free Delivery

Middlebury's finest specialty food store and café

~ Often imitated, never duplicated~

Featuring: espresso, latte, capuccino,
"The Best Muffins and Coffee in Town,"
soups, sandwiches, assorted salads, fine wines
and champagnes, imported cheeses and pates and
an extensive selection of Vermont specialty foods.

Specializing in
Custom Designed
Gourmet Gift Baskets.
Corporate accounts
welcome.

Just stop by or
call and we'll
create a picnic
for you!
(Our basket
or yours.)

College needs flexibility in seeking greater racial diversity

Middlebury College, an institution which claims to be a "microcosm of the world around us," has failed to live up to its reputation. I refer, not surprisingly, to the exceptionally low number of African American students in the Class of '97.

Shawna Burrell '95, president of the African American Alliance, terms the situation "sad," while admissions officer Kathy Lindsey feels that circumstances have reached a "catastrophic" level. Although the politically prudent adjectives have been applied, the fact nonetheless remains that only 1.1 percent of the First-year students are African American. THIS is reality.

Rather than bemoan the racial injustices of college admissions, however, we, as a community, need to accept the facts as they stand. Once we have gotten beyond lamentations and finger pointing, perhaps we can begin to face the challenges presented by these facts.

We need to begin by setting realistic, achievable and pliable figures for the diversification of the campus. Instead of attempting to follow the hallowed Ten Year Plan (which apparently is set in the granite sides of Old Chapel), the admissions office should set a goal for themselves *after* they have received and made a preliminary evaluation of prospective applicants.

Hence, if 4,200 inquiries have been received and 2,500 of those students meet Middlebury's standards, then it is totally reasonable to anticipate that 10 percent of an entering class of 450-500 students should be students of color. Moreover, the college should make every attempt possible to attract most of the hypothesized 2,500.

By strictly adhering to the Ten Year Plan in this situation, Middlebury will likely find itself in a position wherein blatantly under-qualified individuals are admitted simply for the color of their skin.

If, on the other hand, only 2,000 inquiries surface of which 1,500 are potentials, then the 10 percent goal becomes unintelligible. By strictly adhering to the Ten Year Plan in this situation, Middlebury will likely find itself in a position wherein blatantly under-qualified individuals are admitted simply for the color of their skin. Not only would a policy such as this attach the "quota" stigma to every student of color, but it would result in markedly increased tensions among the races on campus.

Beyond the "numbers game," however, there lurks a more troubling, and potentially more immediately detrimental, situation. Namely, many groups on campus, for whatever reason, do not feel "at one" with the general college community.

These people need to voice their concerns and, in response, the whole community must engage in a concerted effort towards a unity in which each individual (regardless of race, gender, sexual orientation, etc.) feels included. This becomes even more crucial in terms of attracting more students of color.

No matter how concerted an effort the admissions officers exert to recruit minority students, the strongest case the college can present comes not from the administrative offices but from the students themselves. If African American students do not feel comfortable around, or accepted and welcomed by, non-minority students, how attractive a picture can they paint of Middlebury?

Just as money cannot buy you love, all the recruiting enticements in the world cannot erase the feelings of alienation and anger expressed to a prospective student of color by those who have come before him. Need proof? Five out of 449.

While I agree that such a small number of African American students in any class at any university is appalling, the situation is not beyond repair. By coming to terms with the current situation, we can clearly define our objectives and begin to work towards them. Together.

Danielle Berry '95

Freer market is best solution for health care

During the 1980 Presidential campaign, then-candidate Ronald Reagan declared his intent to "roll back" communist aggression and regain strategic ground lost under the dove/hawk schizophrenic foreign policy of the Carter Administration. Today, the Soviet Union is dead, but socialism is alive and well in Washington, DC. Whoever wins the Republican presidential nomination in 1996 will undoubtedly devote innumerable speeches and sound bites to exhorting the nation to "roll back" the bureaucratic onslaught of the Clinton Health Care Plan. Unfortunately, winning the Cold War may prove simpler than restoring the free market.

If the American people provide the federal government with power over which areas of health care are to be covered, we must expect that both liberals and conservatives will exercise that power.

The Clinton Health Care Plan boldly, and blindly, makes governmental inroads where no federal employee has ever gone before. In its altruistic pursuit of health care for all, the plan is symbolic of a White House intent upon re-channeling the power of the people to Pennsylvania Avenue: universal coverage to include the 37 million currently uninsured, higher taxes (at least $105 billion in new increases by 2000), reduced Medicare and Medicaid spending (Clinton wants to trim annual growth, currently at 13%, down to 5%), increased preventive care (which will more than wipe out the theoretical savings of reduced Medicare and Medicaid spending), and creation of a massive network of Health Medical Organizations and federal bureaucrats.

Ira Magaziner, who heads the administration's medical reform task force, and previously supported the single-payer system popularized in Canada, has argued that the government must play an active role in restructuring health care; he is quick to note that health care in the United States has never functioned as smoothly as other industries. Magaziner appears to believe that in a capitalist society in which the health care market has been clogged up by government interference, the solution to the health care crisis is to increase that government interference.

Clinton officials, notably First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton, have at times distanced themselves from Magaziner's idealist, even naïve, initiatives. The President likes to call his reform package "managed competition." To the unknowing public (wed to the idea of the inherent good of competition), this sounds pretty palatable.

The President neglects to mention a few details: "managed competition" is a solution to the health care crisis originally devised by the Jackson Hole Group, headed by Stanford professor John Enthoven, yet nobody in the Clinton White House ever invited Enthoven, or any member of the group, to join the task force; the largest bloc of legislators on Capitol Hill spearheading health care reform is the McDermott-Wellstone group, which advocates the socialization of American health care and has had the full attention of the First Lady; and finally, and perhaps most disturbing, the American Medical Association, because it is considered a special interest group, has been essentially excluded by the White House. Lawyers, not doctors, will redefine health care in the 1990's.

Democrats self-righteously proclaim that at least they are doing something, that for some reason Republicans do not really care about the health care crisis. This is simply false. Currently, there are four groups of Senate Republicans working on health care reform.

On the conservative right is the Gramm-McCain plan, advocating incremental reform. Center-bound, both Senators Orrin Hatch of Utah and John Danforth of Missouri have proposed plans which would provide for increased business incentives to aid the working poor and provide for greater preventive care (including prenatal). And on the moderate right, Senators Nancy Kassebaum, who is the minority leader of the Senate Labor and Human Resources Committee, and John Chafee of Rhode Island have sought to work closely with the White House on health care reform.

Republican plans in both the House and Senate have varied on any number of items, but they concur in certain key areas: the all important patient/doctor relationship must be preserved, costs must be contained, taxes must be kept at a minimum (if we are ever to emerge from the not-dead-yet recession) and personal choice must be maintained.

The Clinton plan will inevitably turn already burdened hospitals into labyrinthine, DMV-like paper work factories. Republican plans attempt to control costs by slashing (not cutting) Medicare and Medicaid, and maximizing personal freedom. If the market is allowed to perform relatively free of regulation, costs will come down. Millions of Americans will be able to purchase previously unaffordable insurance coverage. Economic dynamics will return the product to the purchaser.

There is a final point. The Clinton plan establishes new precedents in federal spending — and federal control. Democrats have been very eager, as of late, to increase governmental power. This is no coincidence in light of recent Democratic electoral victories. And to most

(Continued on page 7)

Freedom of association has limits

Editors' apology: This is the letter to which Gregory Hauser, whose letter appeared in last week's Campus, was responding. Contrary to what we had thought, President McCardell's letter responding to DKE member Josh Sarkis '91 had not been previously printed in Middlebury *magazine. Due to this oversight, we are printing it below in full.*

Dear Josh:

I am sorry to have taken so long to reply to your letter of April 26. And I also regret the sarcastic tone of that missive.

It would, I think, be futile to try to change your mind. But I must offer several observations in reply to your remarks.

It is difficult to discern, even in the deepest penumbra of the First Amendment, any mention of the right of freedom of association. To be sure, one may infer from that language that Congress may not abridge that freedom, but private entities are a different matter entirely.

Still, the prior freedom of association, namely, an individual's choice freely to associate with Middlebury College, limits, as do all such prior exercises of the same freedom, a similar degree of subsequent associations.

In coming to Middlebury, a student agrees to live by a set of the College's rules.

Some of these rules may well appear to abridge freedoms that one would take for granted beyond the campus, from the simplest matters (registered parties, dining hall hours, vacation schedules) to the most significant (social and honor code rules).

But the larger point is simply that the first exercise of freedom of association governs, and limits, succeeding exercises.

It is difficult to discern, even in the deepest penumbra of the First Amendment, any mention of the right of freedom of association.

Moreover, the freedom to associate, even after associating within the College, is tolerably, perhaps even remarkably, extensive. The College would have no claim upon a student individually choosing to associate with *any* off-campus group, no matter how notorious its beliefs, with but one exception: any organization that defines, and limits, its membership to Middlebury College students, must be open to all students.

You may disagree with this rule, but it is clear, and it is defensible. Our purpose is to educate, and a part of education is being prepared not simply to function, but to be a leader, in the world you will inherit.

Like it or not, that is a world in which single-sex, discriminatory organizations will have no place. To imply otherwise by our policies is to do no less a disservice to our students than were we to teach astrology or alchemy.

All of that said, as an historian, I well remember Cromwell's admonition: "I beseech you in the bowels of Christ, consider that you may be mistaken."

I possess no "heartfelt committment [sic] to what I know is right." I suggest you doubt a little in your own infallibility as well. None of this, I suspect, will change your mind.

If it at least opens your mind to the possibility that one can support, indeed even love, something imperfect, then perhaps you will find a way to maintain some affection for your *alma mater* in spite of the flaws you may perceive in the conduct of those who, loving it no less, are doing the best they can to be true to the College's past and not unmindful of its future.

Thank you for writing.

John McCardell,
President
July 3, 1993

Editorial

SGA struggles for respect: election day

Nobody knew, nobody ran, nobody cared. It is an exaggerated assessment, no doubt, but one that is not hard to find among students when discussing last Friday's Student Government Association (SGA) elections.

Early reports indicate that turnout among upperclassmen ranged from 5 to twenty-five percent in the fourteen house/dorm races, seven of which went uncontested. It is true that such low figures are not unusual for fall semester elections, and as SGA President Brendan O'Leary suggested, may even represent a slight improvement from previous years. Yet, it is important to recognize that the failure of the past does not justify continued failure in the future.

How, then, can the election situation in the fall be improved? Some potential remedies would be surprisingly simple, while others will inevitably involve a more comprehensive effort to increase the standing of the SGA in the minds of students.

A good place to start is publicity. Many students simply did not know elections were taking place, never mind what they were for. All-campus phonemail is a must; repeatedly. While the effort by telephone services to cut down on superfluous messages is well intentioned, organizations as important as the SGA should not be handcuffed by a blanket policy.

Another idea might be to hold the elections in October rather than September. The SGA could conduct its business for the first few weeks with the class and department representatives that were selected in the spring. As O'Leary pointed out, students are overwhelmed at the beginning of the year and are more concerned about getting their classes in order than getting involved with student government. If students interested in joining the SGA were told about elections on day one, but then given a month to become familiar with their potential constituents, perhaps more people would feel compelled both to run and to vote. As it stands now, students are often doing little more than choose the most familiar name from a short list.

Admittedly, these suggestions will not solve the entire problem. Students must be convinced that the SGA is truly a representative and effective body before any substantial improvement in participation can be expected.

One way to accomplish this would be to broaden the range of issues which appear on the agenda at the weekly meetings. Last year, off-campus fraternity/sorority and social house issues dominated the SGA's discussions, leaving many other topics in the background. It is important to recognize that no single issue will get the entire community involved, but rather, that different people have different concerns. President O'Leary has taken an important step in this respect by making financial aid a top priority. It is a topic which is certainly not as sensational as social life, but which has a great effect on a considerable segment of the student body.

Communication is the final step in making SGA a legitimate and respected representative body. This week a polling bill was passed which its authors hope will ensure that a significant portion of the student population is kept informed throughout the year. Perhaps if students are reminded three or four times throughout the semester that they are actually represented, they will be more interested in playing a greater role in shaping that representation when the spring elections roll around.

The SGA has a daunting task ahead. By nature student bodies are cynical about the importance and power of student government. Yet, if the SGA can tackle some important issues this year with the close consultation of the students, maybe in the next fall election more people will know, more people will run, and more people will care.

The Middlebury Campus

Editor in Chief James M. Oleske

Managing Editor Katharine Loos

Business Manager Edward Y. Soh

Production Manager Katie Roberts

News Editor	Jon Baronowski	Photo Editor	Tiffany Claflin
Features Editor	Jeremy Davidson	Photo Editor	Alex Grossman
Features Editor	Mark Feldman	Advertising Manager	Eli Hengst
Arts Editor	John Colpitts	News Assistant	Will Clark
Arts Editor	Rodney Rothman	News Assistant	Niamh O'Leary-Liu
Sports Editor	Claire Martin	Copy Editor	Scott DeVries
Opinions Editor	Gigi Broadie	Copy Editor	Sarah Kramer
Opinions Editor	Kevin Marshall	Copy Editor	Gabe Nathanson
In Depth Editor	Claire Calvin	Circulation Manager	Dave Levesque
In Depth Editor	Jenna Lane	Special Contributor	Neall Currie

The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 4.2, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business), or ext. 5739 (Advertising). Please address distribution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $40 per year or $25 per semester within the United States; $50 per year or $30 per semester overseas.

First-year sees college's strengths

When I first decided to apply to Middlebury, I had to struggle with a few issues. I had an image of what my ideal college would be, and Middlebury almost fit that description to a tee. There were, however, a few factors which prevented me from embracing Middlebury right away.

As a native New Yorker, I knew I would miss the big city and the lifestyle that came with it, but I was ready for a change. The idea of facing the cold Vermont winters was also a cause for concern, but the threat of a few colds and sniffles was not catastrophic. The one thing about Middlebury that was really missing, at least in my vision of the ideal college, was diversity.

While it is true that my high school was not exactly a melting pot, – I was one out of four African American students in a class of forty-six — living in Manhattan more than compensated for this lack of diversity.

I was not expecting Middlebury to be incredibly diverse, but I was shocked when I realized that I was the only African American female in a class of 449 students.

Even if I knew this before enrolling, I still would have decided to come to Middlebury. That, however, does not seem to be the case for many other students of color.

Middlebury's problem is not a reputation of exclusivity or racism...It ha[s] more to do with the isolation of the campus.

Middlebury's rural setting along with its lack of diversity is a turn-off for most; that is a fact. It is very plausible that many students of color accepted by Middlebury would choose to attend more diverse and urban colleges like Brown, Yale or Wesleyan. I almost did.

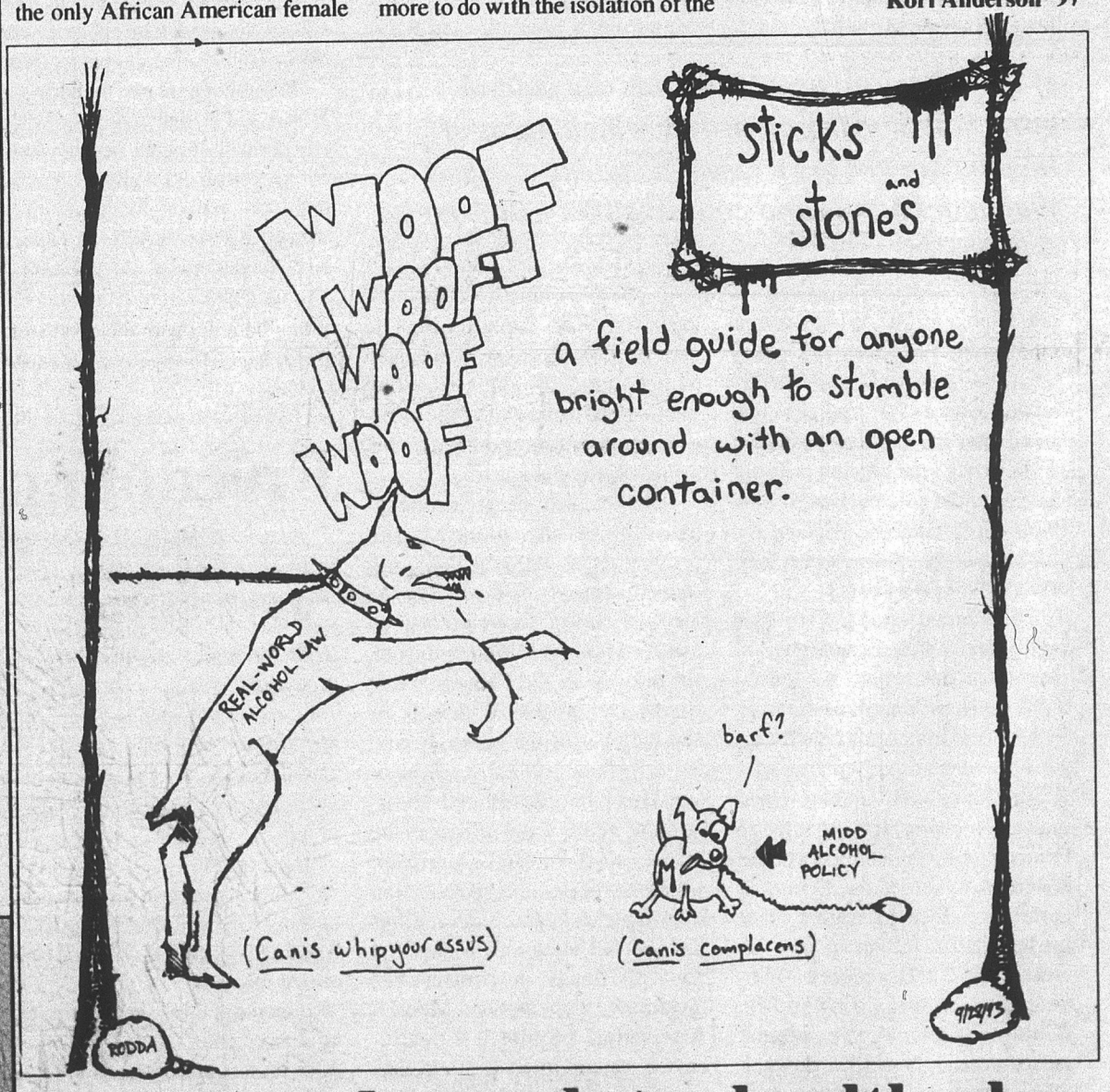
Middlebury's problem is not a reputation of exclusivity or racism. In fact, when I informed people of my decision to attend Middlebury, the most common response had nothing to do with diversity, it had more to do with the isolation of the campus.

I am not suggesting that Middlebury change its location; that is impossible. What I am suggesting however, is that Middlebury use its location and atmosphere to the best of its ability.

In my first few weeks at Middlebury, I have been to a square dance, seen a funk band, listened to an African steel-drum band, been to a 70's disco, auditioned for a fashion show and enjoyed the night life of Montreal, not to mention the social houses. It seems to me that Middlebury has a great variety of things to offer if you are willing to participate. As a prospective student, however, I never realized there would be so many different things to take advantage of here. Middlebury is not just a beautiful campus with great academics.

If it sincerely hopes to become more diverse, and I believe it does, Middlebury needs to make prospectives realize that there is something for everyone to participate in and enjoy.

Kori Anderson '97



Proud student salutes health plan

Bravo, Mr. Clinton. Today, you have made me proud. I had, you see, Mr. President, for a long time now been growing rather disillusioned about American politics. This you may understand, for when as a young boy, I first began to acquire some sense of politics Ronald Reagan happened to be the Chief Executive. And although a great actor he may have been, Reagan was no great man of politics. Reagan was in the Oval Office for eight years, as you may well remember, Mr. Clinton. In that time, he mentioned the word AIDS but twice, while at the same time ignoring the health care crisis altogether.

Bravo, Mr. Clinton. Today you have made me proud. Surely, you understand how painful it must have been as a citizen of this country in the 1980's to watch the price of an average health care policy increase from $1,000 in 1980 to $3,000 in 1990. But more importantly, you must have undoubtedly empathized with my sense of helplessness as I witnessed the American ruling elite's refusal to admit that this crisis existed at all.

Bravo, Mr. Clinton. Today, you have made me proud. Today, you have finally declared to America something that the rest of the world has known for some time now; namely, that health care is a fundamental human right, as fundamental as any constitutional guarantee. Today, you have stood up and refused to accept that America has the third poorest immunization rate in the Western Hemisphere. Today, you have pointed out the responsibility of government to insure those citizens who are uncovered or under-covered by medical insurance. Today, you have stood up to the American Medical Association, the only self-regulating organization of such importance in the world.

How dare the Republicans offer their version of a health care bill

(Continued on page 8)

Useless dance studio highlights problem of Arts Center

Perhaps I should have kept my expectations in check. After being abroad for a year and wanting an encouraging senior year with marked achievements, I tried to be more careful than usual in assessing my goals for the rest of my stay at Middlebury. I thought my hopes were built upon realistic, yes, even humble foundations in order to avoid any slips 'twixt the cup and the lip.

But I proved to be like the foolish man who built his house upon the sand, for, the dance studio in the new Arts Center, was soon to be taken from under me: the floor will quite literally soon to be a heap of sand. Indeed, the floor needs redesigning and rebuilding.

Allow me to share my hopes with you and revel for a while in what could have been. It may be the closest I get to seeing my dreams realized.

Through the existence of the new dance studio in the Arts Center, one of my goals was a mere sip away: to create opportunities to expand Middlebury's vision of dance. In any art, it is important to keep up with, if not help create, the movement of the age while never losing sight of the classical tradition which bore it.

Especially for a small college, this equilibrium is difficult to achieve and maintain.

Claiming the title of Vermont's Center of the Arts, the new dance studio therein not only enables us to strengthen this double vision, but it *demands* that we grow into this rich diversity. We could have twice as many class offerings, increased interest through a greater audience and play a vital role in finally allowing dance to soar beyond the limits that the arts in Vermont have been encountering lately. You see, I suppose I am already getting carried away. What I thought was my humble foundation for this sea of possibility, a new dance floor in a new building, is being ripped up and dashing the cup from my lips along with it.

"But what's in a floor?," you may ask. "Surely a floor of any sort can still be danced upon! Live out your dreams and do not be so picky about floors!" I will be the first to admit that our Middlebury Dance Department is always experimenting with wild and new ways of expression through movement, but masochism is not yet one of them.

Twisted knee-caps, chipped spines, bruised bones, and grazed skin from a stone hard floor certainly open up innovative means of expression, but we do not want to limit ourselves to these forms, which the present floor would do.

Although the floor is the most embarrassing fault and the greatest let-down, all the other little problems on top of this seem to point to one conclusion: the Arts Center was not built for Middlebury students. And believing that the Arts Center truly belonged to us was my greatest fault.

I see now that it was built to be a symbol rather than a place of action; it is a mere statement that says "We take pride in the arts." A banner could have done equally well and cost much less. The fishbowl quality of the dance studio, although it allows the world to ooh and aah at Middlebury's magnanimous support of the arts, denies privacy to the dancers, especially during rehearsals.

...it was built to be a symbol rather than a place of action; it is a mere statement that says "We take pride in the arts." A banner could have done equally well and cost much less.

However, those windows do allow the florescent lighting to leak in. Given that whoever put up the ceiling grid forgot that it had to be strong enough to support the technical lighting equipment, we need all the light we can get. In fact, those lights shed enough light that even if performance lights were up, they would drown in a flood of florescence. But that would just be par for the course because the dancers would also be literally drowning in the water from the leaky ceiling.

So I expected too much from the Arts Center. I suppose I could blame the contractors or the designers or the builders or the overseers, or perhaps even the administration. But if the building's purpose was not to enrich the lives of the students, but to make an impression on outsiders, they are not to blame. They have accomplished their task.

But supposedly, now they do want to turn it into a practical center for the arts. However, the quibbles about whose fault these little inconveniences are, who is going to spend the time dealing with them, and who is going to pay, seem to me yet another issue that is getting more attention than the students' immediate needs and interests. I mean, as for the dancers, all we asked for was a modest renovation of McCullough.

Nancy Corran '94

Cry Me a River

by Todd Molz

The immigration issue in the United States today is like me on a Sunday morning: confused, sticky and broke. Things have gotten so bad that California Governor Pete Wilson recently took out a full page advertisement in the west coast edition of the "New York Times" calling for an end to birthright citizenship, i.e. being born in the United States would no longer be sufficient for American citizenship. How has it come to pass that such a radical idea, such an "Un-American" thought, can be suggested by the governor of one of the largest states in the country?

As I see it, three factors have led to the current predicament: a lack of impetus to assimilate (confused), a relatively open immigration policy (sticky) and a lack of border integrity (broke). I will approach these in order of how easily they can be solved.

The first problem, a relatively open immigration policy, is at first glance a difficult one. People will initially cry that we are a nation of immigrants, and that just because we got here first does not give us the right to close the door on those behind us. It is true that we are a nation of immigrants, but we are also a nation of limited resources. It is our responsibility to administer these resources as best as we can. While immigrants are not by their nature excluded from partaking, our primary responsibility is to our own citizens. Until the overwhelming problems concerning issues like welfare and health care are confronted, we should seek to greatly curb immigration.

The second issue is easier to reason out, but far more difficult to resolve. Our borders to the south have become nothing more than an annoyance for those entering the U.S. Illegal immigrants drain our resources and circumvent our laws; illegal entrance should be halted. We have the ability to stop it, but the question is, do we have the determination? Given the current effect illegal immigration is having on California alone, it seems clear that we have to find this determination.

The last issue, lack of impetus to

(Continued on page 8)

Trust is necessary to keep students

Of all the many encounters a person may have in a lifetime, few hold as precious a place in one's memory as the first time you meet a good friend. Lifelong friends are always there when you really need them, listen very closely to what you have to say and appreciate you for who you are, not what you are categorically. Of critical importance to the relationship is its most fragile endearing feature: the trust of two people friend to friend. In a nutshell, if Middlebury is to accomplish its goal of truly diversifying its student body, it must learn to be a friend to its African American students and other students of color, not just a recruiting officer.

It was so weird being a senior at Whitehaven High School in Memphis, TN. The only problem was that I was being forced to be more of an adult at school and less of one at home. Shortly before that time I met one of the admissions officers at Middlebury named James Thompson. . The wonderful thing about the meeting was that James did not bore me with the details of how wonderful a school Middlebury was, nor how "diverse" the institution was by percentage. James informed me of Middlebury's geographical location, its famous connection to Robert Frost, how cold the winters were, and of Middlebury's position among the top liberal arts colleges in the nation. Lastly, he made me promise that I would look at the course catalog and after examining it, give Middlebury a fair chance along with the other universities I might possibly attend. I did that and now I am here in Vermont, a sophomore at one of the best liberal arts colleges in the nation.

...it was a tedious task, sorting through the form letters, trying to find one single school that seemed to care about me as a person, not just as an African American male.

If you can remember your senior year in high school try to think of all of those annoying reply cards and the countless form letters that came to your house from people that you had never heard of in your life. For me it was a tedious task, sorting through the form letters, trying to find one single school that seemed to care about me as a person, not just as an African American male. Lingering in my head were the horror stories of students that had graduated in the five years previous to mine. Their tale is a familiar one; highly sought after minorities, they arrived on campus and no one could comprehend the difficulties they faced as culture shock set in, nor the alienation they felt because of an-

(Continued on page 8)

Freer

(Continued from page 5)

Americans this is not all that threatening. But we should consider what a conservative administration and a conservative Congress would mean to health care in the United States, given the precedents established under the Clinton plan.

First and foremost, the Clinton plan increases federal discretionary spending. That is, legislators have more taxpayer money to spend, and taxpayers have less money at their disposal. Americans should not assume that conservatives would not suspend discretionary spending in a host of areas considered sacrosanct by millions of taxpayers: for example, federally-funded abortions and AIDS research. If the American people provide the federal government with power over which areas of health care are to be covered, we must expect that both liberals and conservatives will exercise that power.

Right now there is a raging debate in this country concerning whether or not a woman has the right to terminate an unwanted pregnancy. This debate has centered (in large part) around private facilities, since the majority of abortions are performed at private hospitals. Pro-life advocates in government may not require the political power to outlaw abortion if they possess the discretionary, economic means (to spend or not to spend) to deprive taxpayers dependent on federal coverage in the name of balanced budgets.

America remains a free and open society. We must work now to preserve that freedom. We must not succumb to the blow-dried arrogance billowing out of the White House or the p.r. wizardry of David Gergen et al. Before Congress votes to socialize the finest existing health care system in the world, we must make ourselves heard.

Peter Savodnik '94

Como Coco Bueno

by April Paris

I am the type of person who remembers everything. I wouldn't say that I am particularly observant but rather that I take in everything around me for processing and later use. For instance, the other day after class I was talking with a fellow student about a number of texts that deal with the relationships between immigrant parents and their children, and more specifically, the mother-daughter relationship. She said to me, more or less, that it must be difficult to be *fully* American when your parents are from another country. Little did she know, and maybe now much to her chagrin, Mr. Molz and I had already agreed on this week's common topic: immigration and cultural assimilation.

What she said struck a chord in me. I made a brief comment to her that indicated my disagreement and she responded accordingly. So I let it be. What she said made me think about my relationship with my mother in a way I never had. She had, intentionally or not, placed us in conflict.

My mother, as a Puerto Rican born on the island, is a U.S. citizen by birth. Yet, in her move to the States she experienced much of the discrimination and all of the culture shock that comes with immigration. This includes the realization that raising your children in another culture may mean that they are not entirely your own and that some form of assimilation does occur. I will easily admit that I am no clone of my cousins in San Juan, but until the other day I had never thought that the idea that we could have cultural similarities could be viewed as unrealistic. My status as the child of an "immigrant" has created my cultural being.

Unlike ancient times, immigration in the modern world is far more complicated. Although some scholars like to believe that it is possible for one's identity to be defined based on location alone (i.e. residence), I would disagree. Today when someone moves from one country to another, our modern and complex societies create a certain amount of "culture shock." Specifically, in the case of immi-

(Continued on page 8)

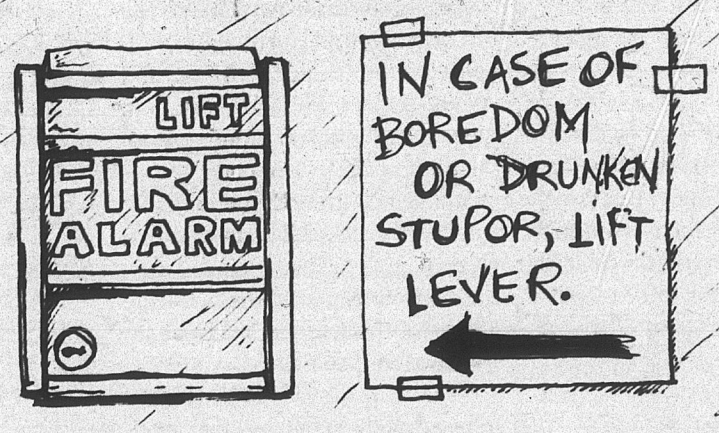
Community Council seeks student input

The Community Council is an appointed group of 16 students, faculty, staff, and administrators that deals with student life issues that involve the wider college community. Examples of issues that may face us this year include proposed changes in the judicial system, a review of the college smoking policy, a review of the interim Pet Policy and consideration of proposals for new coeducational social houses. Other issues are sure to emerge.

As we develop our agenda for the fall term, we welcome suggestions from members of the community, and especially from students. Are there issues appropriate for the Community Council which you would like us to consider? Please let us hear from you with your suggestions or concerns.

John Emerson
Dudley Winthrop
Co-chairs of Community Council

MIDDLEBURY AT ITS BEST



Trust

(Continued from page 7)

other student's unwillingness to interact with them outside of the classroom. The betrayal they believed their wonderful institution of higher education had dealt them was evident in their quivering voices. They needed the friend portrayed by the university during the admissions process, the one who died the first day classes started. I feel very fortunate in saying that Middlebury has apparently begun the process of developing the network necessary for keeping the enrollment of African Americans high and keeping the attrition rate low. If Middlebury is to make the lives of its students better it must beware the damage caused by one night stands with its enrolled students and prospectives. For beginners it is vital that the work in the Office of Academic Support continue. JoAnne Brewer, Janine Clookey, Patricia Pack and Barbara Gandley are masters at understanding student difficulties within the rigorous academic regime designed for the Middlebury student. In the same vein the powers of Special Assistant Nesbitt should be broadened.

The Bi-Cultural Center is a marvelous idea, but, but if more students do not frequent it, it cannot be the effective educational tool it definitely can become. Within the center lies a plethora of diverse personal experiences and literature dealing with African Americans and Latinos. A problem often sited by many is its location, but it is a shorter walk than the trek to Fourth n' Goal, and certainly the Green Mountain Bank. Finally, the most convincing recruitment speeches are those given by students who like and dislike their schools. If this is true, it would not be foolish to establish "Middlinks" with high school students in different areas of the United States by sending a student representative from that area along with an admissions representative to speak with students at different schools. This process along with the visitations made by prospectives throughout the year may strengthen Middlebury's position with students. If not, a one night stand on Sunday night at Middlebury may be the deciding factor as to whether or not a minority student enrolls at Middlebury. Through the combination of Middlink and campus visits, the name of Middlebury will not be completely foreign to many students as it currently remains, and will become a much more viable option considered by future applicants. If this occurs the potential embarrassment Middlebury may experience due to a decrease in African American enrollment will be averted, and the socio-academic life on campus enriched.

Benjamin T. Sanders '96

Proud

(Continued from page 6)

now? In twelve years, what did they offer other than arms to the Contras?

With what audacity you parade around, Bob Dole. Now that the majority of Americans have finally realized the degree to which America has suffered under the last three presidencies, you pretend to be interested in change, "in your own way." You small man. How truly petty you are. Even now that the results of the latest dismal literacy report have been published and another foreign tourist has been murdered, you dare to criticize a man who is supported by 57 percent of all Americans. For shame! For shame! At least a dog knows how to walk away with his tail between his legs. Yours is still disrespectfully wagging, looking for a fight.

Bravo, Mr. Clinton. What you did today took a lot of guts and I am proud. And if per chance you are looking for a few extra million dollars to help finance your proposal, you may consider taxing the Senate minority leader's impertinence.

Nick Sakellarios '94

Cry

(Continued from page 7)

assimilate, is the most involved. Immigrants today are less likely to assimilate for three reasons. First, institutions which traditionally assisted in the process no longer play an important role. An example of this would be the political process. It used to be that when an immigrant arrived the local political machine would swoop down on him, register him to vote and explain for whom he should vote. Unsavory though it may seem, it brought the immigrant into the political arena. The second obstacle is the prevalence of bilingualism. While there have always been immigrant ghettos where the home country language was spoken, these ghettos have now expanded to engulf entire communities, providing no opportunity or motivation for children growing up in these areas to learn English. The third barrier to assimilation originates in our beloved Constitution, which has been interpreted to protect all persons in this country, not just all citizens. While I am not suggesting that resident aliens be denied fundamental rights, citizenship must have some distinctive meaning. Currently, the privileges of being a citizen amount to jury duty, voting, and being able to hold public office. These are all important, but few people in this country take them seriously anymore.

What is to be done? We need to put our own house in order before we can deal with the massive number of people who want to enter the U.S. Should we heed Governor Wilson's call for an end to birthright citizenship? I don't think so. Birthright citizenship is a fundamental principle in which most people in this country still believe. As these principles are few and far between, those that are left should be treated like national treasures.

Nevertheless, the distinction between citizen and resident needs to be revived. The question of what it means to be American is where the debate concerning immigration should begin, and this cannot be answered with the tired liberal refrain that to be American is to be whatever you want. It is precisely that kind of thinking which has crippled the soul of our national identity. We need new positive declarations defining citizenship, not vacuous platitudes.

Como

(Continued from page 7)

gration to the USA, one almost never becomes fully "American" despite the assumed existence of a melting pot.

As a little girl growing up, I would say I lived in a relatively sheltered world. My mother limited it to a large extent. It is a very Caribbean thing to do. A metaphor can be drawn between the experience a fetus has in the womb to my experience of growing up. The three stages of growing up — toddler, childhood and adolescence — would represent the three trimesters of pregnancy. This leads up to a birth into adulthood which is as painful and exhausting for the mother as actual childbirth.

So my childhood was sheltered. My mother picked my friends for me until I reached school age and even after, without my knowledge. I recall having only one regular playmate until I was about eight or nine years old: an Argentinean girl who lived down the street. While every other child on the block played in the street or on the sidewalk, we were sheltered in our little world that consisted of her home or mine. By doing this, my mother kept me inside her culture as long as she could. I would come home to Spanish TV or Radio playing and eat foods from "home" that many of you have never heard of. She sheltered my reality. Admittedly, my mother was an extremist, by American standards, on this issue, but in being just that she protected me from falling victim to many of the problems of the same society.

As I got older I chose my own friends, I thought. In retrospect, I recall the subtle frowns from my mother that would keep me from inviting over the girl whose parents looked at my mother funny or spoke loudly and condescendingly to her, because surely if they were louder my mother could understand them better. After all, she was my mother, so I never questioned her judgment. I never felt she was trying to force me to be something or someone I wasn't.

As I got even older, rules for parties and dating developed. I could go to parties provided she knew the host and their family. She, or one of my older siblings, would drive me there and pick me up. I missed many a party because she had yet to meet Mr. or Mrs. so and so. Dating, on the other hand, was a no until I was about 18. Before that I could have boys visit me at home but I could not go out with them. It seemed fair enough to me. After all at 16, I felt that I was still a little girl.

This is not to say that I had no contact with American civilization or confrontations with my mother. I did. The history I have studied and clothes that I wear are all products of American education and media, which does not always make her happy. However, living here in this country does not make me fully American for the simple fact that my mother is not.

I did not go home at night to a typical American household nor do I wish I did. My mother mothered her children the only way she knew how: exactly as her mother had taught her. I too will do the same. Anyone who would expect differently should think again. Something is wrong with a society that asks people to be what they simply are not.

Immigration in the modern world is a very complicated issue. The formation and maintenance of cultures are no longer dependent on their surrounding natural environments. They are rather maintained by a group of people or individuals wherever they may be.

I spoke to my mother the other day and she says I am being born into adulthood. This hurts her. I am not all hers. Despite her efforts, I do dance to Hip Hop and I know the names of the framers of the constitution; US not Puerto Rican. At the same time though, she calls me at school and hears today's salsa playing in the background. We speak Spanish together and I can prepare her foods from "home." She sees me coming to terms with my own history in conjunction with the history of this country. These are not in conflict but rather are the product of her experience and mine. I am a product of my environment, which makes me American; but it also makes me Puerto Rican. I am of my mother and *fully* me.

Look Who's Talking...

By Mark Feldman

Anybody who watches CNN or other highly respected news programs knows that stories depicting tragedy and violence often capture our attention. Grim as it may be, all of us seem to hold a deep fascination with pain and suffering, especially when they happen to other people. Mel Brooks once stated the difference between tragedy and comedy as follows: "Tragedy is when I cut my finger. Comedy is if you fall into a man-hole and die. What do I care?"

While contemplating the wisdom of Brooks, I started thinking about what would be the worst thing that could possibly happen to you. Getting hit by a bus was high up there. So was stapling your tongue to the roof of your mouth and falling into a bed of molten lava. However, while sneaking into Proctor for the tenth time this week it finally occurred to me what would be the worst thing that could possibly happen to you — having some odd statement tattooed to your forehead.

Consider the repercussions of such a tragedy. First of all, no one would ever look you in the eye again. They would all be looking at whatever phrase was etched into your skin. And don't think wearing a hat is going to hide anything. Sure, certain skin blemishes such as the ever popular hickey may be hidden from view (although whenever I see someone wearing a turtleneck in August I'm always the first one to start screaming, "Hickey alert! Hickey alert!"), but let's face it, nobody is going to buy a big bandage across the forehead and some lame "I got mugged in Burlington" story. A tattoo on the forehead is something that can flat-out ruin your whole day.

Besides that, tattoos do not just wash out (unless they are the washable kind). If you've got a true baby blue tattoo penned into your noggin there is no way that puppy's coming out without some major league, triple A, mucho dinero plastic surgery. Even then, you're still looking at some hefty scarring and permanent disfigurement. Now who's going to go with you to the Carnival Ball?

Even worse than the physical damage is the humiliation of whatever bizarre message is written there. I suppose first-year students can imagine nothing worse than having the words 'first-year' scribed on their heads (imagine the pain four years later when as seniors they still have to deal with the mental trauma of underclassmen thinking they have just arrived at Middlebury). My personal night-

(continued on page 11)

Vermont Country Kitchen tastes like homemade

By Jeremy Davidson

When I entered the small, yellow house, the rich aroma of coffee beans captured my senses. At first glance, I realized I had hit a gold mine; the room was filled with baskets and dried flowers, wines and condiments, earthenwares and linens. This was just the beginning of what the Vermont Country Kitchen had to offer.

It is a great place for those last minute holiday gifts. Shopping potential abounds here. If you like a mean coffee bean, you can grind your own Green Mountain Coffee beans, available in a variety of flavors. How about a gift basket? You can create something for Mom with some of the many Crabtree and Evelyn conserves, cakes and teas on display.

"If you are looking for a quick and simple gift, try their Little Jewish Cookbook. A little kreplach never hurt anybody."

Or you can choose from the many salsas, butters, vinegars, chutneys, jellies, mustards, honeys, syrups, marinades, salad dressings and sauces also for sale. There's nothing like Carr Table Water Crackers and a rich chutney to spread on them.

If you are looking for a quick and simple gift, try their Little English or Little Jewish Cookbooks. A little kreplach never hurt anybody.

The Vermont Country Kitchen. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

On my visit, the employees smiled and greeted me invitingly. I bumped into a couple of friends who were sharing a turkey sandwich and a couple of Snapples. I asked these guys if they'd ever been there before and one said, "I love this place; great ambiance."

Hey, when a guy uses a word like ambiance he must love the place.

Speaking of ambiance, we are talking clean and cozy... like your grandmother's house. If you are on the run, grab a freshly-made salad and one of the unique bottled drinks from the self-serve fridge. If you have more time, give the menu a once over, then a twice over, and then spend the next ten minutes contemplating.

It all sounds so good. Where else in Middlebury can you find a sandwich filled with herb garlic cheese, sundried tomatoes, roast beef or turkey, lettuce and sprouts? Or how about the "California Dreamer" complete with swiss, provolone, tomatoes, cucumbers, lettuce, sprouts and drizzled with their special herb yogurt dressing, served warm and rolled in Syrian bread, an all natural flatbread. I ordered this sandwich and could not believe how great it tasted and how filling it was. Not to mention that it was a mere $4.50.

For us tuna fans, there's the "Al-Ba-Gore" sandwich filled with all-white tuna meat, smoked gouda, avocados, tomatoes, cucumbers, lettuce and the special herb yogurt dressing.

Pizza aficionados will appreciate their Vermont flatbread pizza topped with either herbs and cheese, "revolution" or sundried tomatoes and mushrooms. The revolution option remains a mystery.

For a lighter meal, try a bowl of their soup and a piece of French bread. When I visited, the soups of the day were Beer Cheddar and Mulligatawny. When I saw that funky-named soup a woman standing next to me, who was more curious, asked, "What on earth is that?" It is a tomato-based soup with vegetables and apples.

For the insatiable sweet tooth, the assorted muffins, cookies, scones and cupcakes are tantalizing. And, better yet, they are all freshly baked on the premises daily.

Do not hesitate to finish your meal with a coffee or espresso. I do not know who thought of it first, the Crest Room or Vermont Country Kitchen, but if you bring your own cup, they will sell you a large coffee for the price of a small one. For you anti-caffeine people, they will pour you a cup of hot mulled cider.

You can seat yourself at one of a handful of tables adorned with blue and white checked tablecloths and topped with vases of fresh, yellow daisies. While the weather is still bearable, probably for the next few days, you can sit outside on the covered patio.

If you have not feasted at Vermont Country Kitchen yet, this place is a must. The kitchen will deliver anywhere in Middlebury... for free! Cash and credit card orders must exceed five and ten dollars, respectively. Located directly across from Ilsley Library, next to Sound Source, the Vermont Country Kitchen is open every day.

A funny thing happened on the way to Broadway

By Shamoil Shipchandler

Broadway. The name seems to bring out something in everyone, be it awe, excitement, or just a little quickening of the pulse. Being a Texan, the name was simply a name, having a grandiose association with "New York City: The American Dream." So, tipping back the old duster, I called up for tickets back in May.

"Hi, I need tickets to Broadway," I said.

"Um, which theater, sir?" she replied.

"There's more than one?" I asked.

"Oh God, another Texan," she sighed.

After much ado, I finally purchased two tickets to Miss Saigon. Ah, Vietnam, I thought. This should be a lively show. I am a red-blooded patriotic American. I know Vietnam.

So, the time finally came to head down south to the City. (As it is known in the south: the home of THOSE people). I had just driven 2000 miles from Dallas to get to Middlebury, Vermont. What could be so hard about it? Well, the first brush with reality occurred when, 20 minutes into the drive, my girlfriend said, "Can we stop? I have to go to the bathroom." Now, having driven those 2000 miles with only one other male companion, my father, I was totally unfamiliar with this situation.

I was aware of the dangers of highway driving: hitchhikers, flat tires, strangers with knives, but I had no idea that driving with my girlfriend would force me to check out every gas station and rest stop along Route 87. So, being my naive, Texan self, I pulled into the first rest stop.

Having found that I was a total pushover, my girlfriend proceeded to make me stop every hour, on the hour, so that she could enjoy yet another bathroom stop. I have determined that my girlfriend is the eighth wonder of the world. She processes water faster than Niagara Falls.

Four days later, we made it into the city.

Having actually been in New York City for longer than two hours, I find that I can say "the City" with the airy wave of an experienced traveler.

It pops into casual conversation with my southern friends. "Well, I was on BROADWAY yesterday, in NEW YORK CITY, and..."

Once we arrived the first problem was finding parking amidst a population that I consider to be one of the most unfriendly in the world. New Yorkers seem to have a vocabulary of mono-syllables.

When we finally made out from their grunts the location of our parking garage, our show was just about to start.

Passing by all the pretzel and hot dog vendors, we found the theater, scrambled for our tickets, and took our seats, happy that we had gone to the bathroom before we left.

Looking around the sold-out theater, I noticed a wide diversity of people. Actually, the women looked diverse. The guys all looked just like me: sort of clueless and wondering what the hell was going on.

I must admit that the show was fantastic, lest you think that I am totally uncultured. The music was unbelievable, and the tragic story was beautiful.

It is incredible to think that someone dreamed up the music and the story to create such a powerful production of musical theater. Not to mention, the seats were pretty nice.

Leaving the theater was yet another head spinning experience. I have never seen so many people milling around, wondering what to do. Taking cover among a crowd of wandering business-type people, we finally escaped from the group and made it to our car.

Finding it in one piece, we buckled up for safety and departed the Big Apple. I won't hassle you with the details of the escape, suffice to say that we got out alive, save a few broken ribs and a slight concussion.

Oh, and one more thing. It only took us a week to get back.

The Top Ten Rejected Middlebury Mascots

10. The Rubber Chickens
9. The Accountants
8. The Bloody Scabs
7. The Minimum Wage Workers
6. The Burritos
5. The Scrod
4. The Hangovers
3. The O'Learys
2. The Shebabs

And the number one rejected Middlebury mascot...

1. The Flanneled Marauders

Daydreamer escapes the real world

By Gene Swift

I have what most people would consider an "overactive" imagination. Upon arrival in a class, be it Romantic Literature or my senior reading seminar on the Vikings, I immediately take up a strategic position near a window so that I may, at some point, stare vacantly out at the world beyond the classroom and daydream.

Daydreaming is my escape from reality. Less costly than alcohol and a bit more socially acceptable than most drugs, daydreaming is one hallucinogenic which I feel is neglected by the majority of our culture. It is a controlled trip; where else can I watch as Barney the dinosaur plays cricket with small heads of cabbage during the Battle of Verdun. (I actually had to stop writing and give this one a try to see if it was possible.) After all, we are no longer allowed by the structure of "the adult world" to grab a couple of Star Wars action figures and play to our imagination's content (unless you already have the stigmatic reputation as being a theater major, an Otter or a writer of columns such as this — in which case it is perfectly acceptable and expected).

Why not play with real-life action figures in your mind? I know that I have often, upon seeing a particularly exhilarating woman wander by one of my classroom windows, imagined the two of us enjoying a casual dinner by candlelight, then twirling the night away on the dance floor of some elegant 1940's dance palace.

Granted, there are several problems to this fantasy ever becoming reality: I cannot dance to save myself, and the majority of the truly "exhilarating women" on this campus know me to be one who plays with Star Wars action figures.

My daydreaming theories are best summed up in this axiom: what cannot be experienced in reality can be thoroughly enjoyed in the imagination. As a writer, especially as a young and relatively naive writer, I rely on this axiom for the majority of my creative inspiration. After all, if I were to stick to the standard creative writing advice of, "write what you know," my stories would outsell Nytol as that which, "will help you get your Z's."

"And in a romantic relationship there is nothing worse than having an imagination capable of a better love than that which currently exists..."

Maybe someday I will be a Hemingway or an Ambrose Bierce, with life experiences which could merit an entertaining tale based on "writing what I know," but for now, I will remain envious of Mary Wallstonecraft Shelly's ability to ask, "What if?"

Unfortunately, daydreaming can have its negative side effects. Certainly my grades from tenth grade on show this to be the case, that fateful year being the one in which I switched from being a math and science sort of person, to the Theater/English weirdo I am today.

If anyone were to see me upon those dreaded, masochistic torture devices known affectionately by many around here as "skis," they would realize that my imagination was far too active for my own good.

And in a romantic relationship, there is nothing worse than having an imagination capable of a better love than that which currently exists in reality. With the benefit of hindsight (and a stronger grip on reality), I can painfully admit that the pressure of having to live up to a daydreamer's ideas about romance has driven many a heart away from this writer's life.

Often, my imagination has run far too quickly ahead of reality, and when the phone rings for that "Dear John" call, I have just finished typing the last words of the dream-screenplay, walking the dream-dog, tucking the dream-children to sleep and turning out the dream-bedroom light.

It is quite difficult to pummel one's own imagination for daydreams when it has lost sight of reality.

I have a few guidelines for those who wish to explore the darkened corners of their imaginations, but are a bit frightened of the consequences:

1) Read lots of Dr. Seuss and/or Shel Silverstein books.

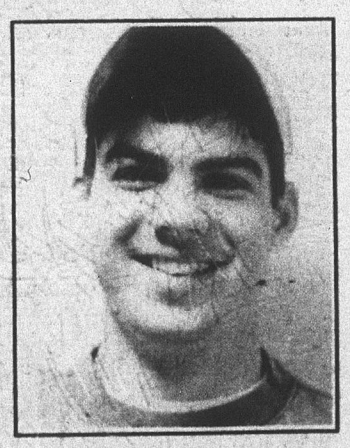
(continued on page 11)

CAMPUS VOICES

What is your most memorable experience at Middlebury?

"The Halloween dance in the Chateau last year."
—Adaobi Mwanamwambwa'96

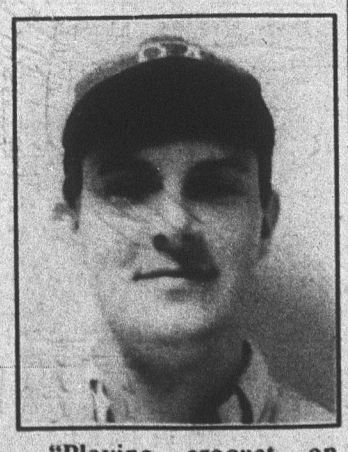
"Scoring 15 points against Wesleyan in the second half."
— Jason Cussler '95



"Waking up in my closet one morning during my sophomore year."
— Bill Fruhan '95

"Being seduced by one of my RA's one year."
— Jonathan Carver'96

"Steve's Diner, 5 a.m., during senior week."
— Brooke McDonald '95



"Playing croquet on Middlebury's croquet field."
— Webb Burns '94

compiled by Jeremy Davidson
photos by Tiffany Claflin

Burning Questions

Illustration by Amanda Frankel

Q. People always seem to make insulting remarks about left-handed people. Who were some really famous lefties?
— Charles "Biggie Wiggie" Williams '93

A. Famous lefties include: Charlie Chaplin (British actor and director), Jimmy Connors (U.S. tennis player), Babe Ruth (major league baseball slugger), Harry Truman (U.S. president) and Butthead (from "Beavis and Butthead").

Q. How does the company that makes Pepsi make Crystal Pepsi taste like regular Pepsi?
— Akiko Gooden '97

A. Actually, Crystal Pepsi is just as dark as regular Pepsi. The company uses mirrors to refract light, causing the illusion of lucidity. The concept was originally created by NASA to create a clear nuclear warhead but was abandoned due to lack of funding. If you break a Crystal Pepsi bottle, you will discover the hidden mirror components which are concealed within the glass.

Q. Is polyester waterproof?
— Greg "Savage Dragon" Boosin '94

A. Maybe.

Q. What should I do if I have an itching, burning sensation in my groin region?
— Josh "Dice-Man" Kucker '94

A. Sorry, we don't handle those kinds of burning questions. Try the Health Center.

Q. How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?
— Fatemeh "Jen" Khosrowshahi '95

A. According to rodent expert, Charles DeGaul Rosenstein of the California Institute for Furry Animal Research, a wood-chuck, depending on size, weight and sex, could chuck approximately seventeen and one-half boards of corrugated wood in a twenty-four hour period in an environment controlled for temperature and humidity. Rosenstein added that since woodchucks do not normally chuck in public, such measurements are only theoretical.

Q. What is a really cool word that rhymes with stigmata?
— Jim Rodda '95

A. Enchilada.

Q. If I melt dry ice, can I swim without getting wet?
—Matt "This Guy!!" Bingham '94

A. Reply hazy, ask again later.

Ten Famous Actors Who Kill Lots of People in Their Movies

1. Arnold Schwarzenegger
2. Sylvester Stallone
3. Jean Claude Van Damme
4. Clint Eastwood
5. Charles Bronson
6. Bruce Lee
7. Steven Seagal
8. Bronson Pinchot
9. Macaulay Culkin
10. Mr. Hooper

Sources: "The Book of Lists," Bazooka Joe comics, the Dalai Lama, random conversations with people in Starr Library.

Call in your "Burning Questions" to Amy Synnott, ext. 6299.

McCardell bets college endowment on Nguyen

By Mark Feldman

Name: John McCardell
Position: President of the college
Hometown: Frederick, Maryland
Birthday: June 17
College: Washington and Lee
Major: History/English

Most of us only know our fearless president from reading articles about his poorly attended speeches. However, our interview revealed a humorous side that has gone pretty much undetected by most of the student body.

Hopefully, our 'Up Close and Personal' interview will provide new insights regarding the man who controls the top office in Old Chapel. Next week: Kathy Follert.

Question: How tall are you?

McCardell: Six foot-one.

Q: Do you have children?

M: Two boys, eleven and seven years old.

Q: What's the best thing about your job?

M: The frequent contact with different people.

Q: Who's your favorite dwarf?

M: Doc and Dopey.

Q: Do you drink beer?

M: Yes.

Q: What's your favorite brand?

M: Miller Genuine Draft.

Q: How long do you hope to be at Middlebury?

M: I never worked anywhere else and I have no plans to move.

Q: Where do you shop for suits?

M: Nowhere in particular.

President John McCardell. *file photo*

Q: What's the best piece of advice you ever received?

M: Don't take yourself too seriously.

Q: What is your opinion on "Dollar Drafts?"

M: All things in moderation.

Q: Have you ever caught your foot in a bear trap?

M: Not recently.

Q: Can you play any instruments?

M: At the most novice level, the piano.

Q: Who are some famous people you admire?

M:Two famous people I admire are Abraham Lincoln and Robert E. Lee.

Q: And finally, if Superman and Hieu Nguyen had a fight, who do you think would win?

M: I'd bet the college endowment on Hieu.

Lack of communication clouds hook-up scene

By Wendy Ekman & Nikki Mathews

Now that we are all comfortably settled into the academic rut, our focus begins to broaden into the social sphere. Many people turn to social house drinking games and coed "scoping, scooping or scamming," to keep from going crazy.

Picture this: you gaze across a crowded McCullough and say to yourself, "Whoa! Who is that?" So, you strike up a conversation. "What's up? How are your classes? Yeah, that kid does dance like a water buffalo! What's your major?"

"Too often we use "hook-ups" solely to spend the night with a warm body, without giving thought to emotion or consequence."

The music is a bit too loud, so you venture outside and continue the conversation. After you both begin to show signs of frostbite, one of you suggests going back to either of your rooms.

Yonna McShane, director of Health Education, believes the statement, "How about going back to my place?" holds some pretty heavy implications and quite often confuses the person being asked.

This question has been so over analyzed that often the asker's moral and sexual intentions are questioned. Come on folks, it's still the oldest pick-up line in the book. But to be fair, where else can two people go to escape the rough and tumble scene of the social houses? Besides, you may be asking with the most innocent intentions.

Maybe you just want to show off pictures of your sister's sideburns, or the new "way-cool" hot pot you just bought. No matter what may be your true intentions, the best advice we can give is that you make them crystal clear.

Be specific in what you expect from the other person and be honest with each other about your own concerns. Be yourself, as if you were discussing personal issues with a good friend. The biggest mistake students make is to assume one's partner shares the same feelings.

We do not expect you to share the problems you had with your bowels, or how your warts are going away nicely; rather, be honest about your expectations regarding a potential relationship. Don't beat around the bed hoping the other person gains a sense of your feelings through osmosis.

Too often we use "hook-ups" solely to spend the night with a warm body, without giving thought to emotion or consequence. If a hook-up is purely physical, which many are, we forget that each person may have different expectations, which can cause crossed signals.Men and women need to start taking a closer look at their actions and stop perpetuating the assumption that sexual advances are expected and appropriate until someone yells, "STOP!" It is not that difficult to tell someone the degree of intimacy you expect.

If both parties are expecting physical interaction, is it so hard to make the agreement verbally before you make it sexually? And if both partner are not expecting physical interaction, isn't it better to find out before the situation gets out of control?

Remember, no means no, and any previous action is irrelevant to that moment. So be clear, assertive and remember that all actions have consequences. Until next week, stay cool, have a good time, and talk amongst yourselves.

Talking

(continued from page 9)

mare is waking up to find the phrase 'I grok Spock' sprawled across my forehead in Russian. Not only would I be the laughingstock of the Eastern bloc, but I would spend each day of my life repeatedly answering the same mind-numbing question: "Hey, what does your forehead say?"

A good friend of mine, who will remain anonymous, (I will only refer to him by his real name, Jeff), told me that he believes when people are born they already have messages inscribed on their craniums which fade several days after birth (did I mention Jeff told me his theory while drunk?)

Jeff lives with the dark secret that when he was born his head read: 'Contents under pressure. Do not use near fire, sparks or flame.' I cried when he told me that.

I guess we can all be thankful that relatively few random forehead tattooing incidents happen each year. Even in today's world of pierced ears, noses and nipples, a tattooed forehead is still considered by most people a slightly too radical form of self-desecration.

Hopefully, one day the world will be free of such horror, and no individual will have cause to fear the terrible fate of a tattooed head. Until then, we can only struggle and strive onward, fighting the good fight for truth and justice in a dirty, ink-stained world.

[editor's note: Since beginning his senior year, Mark has been under tremendous stress. Several days after writing this article, he was arrested in Battell after having signed his name on the foreheads of several first-years.

Mark is currently being held in a correctional facility in upstate Vermont where he is being forced to write a thousand word essay entitled 'Why I Shouldn't Write on Other People's Foreheads' which will appear in his column next week along with an apology to the first-year students he assaulted.]

Daydream

(continued from page 10)

2) Watch "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory" again and again until the Oompa Loompas seem a viable factory workforce and Gene Wilder's "Willy Wonka" appears as a deity in your dreams.

3) Each time you bump into one of your friends, use your imagination to dress them in an absurd costume or place them in a bizarre setting, such as Assistant Dean of Students Matthew Longman as a McDonald's drive-through employee.

4) Begin all your essays and oral presentations with an invocation of the Muses (a list of names is available from the Classics department). This may not bring the inspiration of imagination, but it will get you noticed.

5) Keep the reins of your imagination tight in hand, remembering always that it is a drug. Unless used properly, it can lead to severe addiction and a horrific inability to handle reality.

5) Remember...the Force will be with you. Always.

Dear Pandora...

Real answers, real advice, for real people

Dear Pandora,

I am a female freshman, and this is the first time I've ever had to share a room with someone. My roommate and I get along pretty well, except for the fact that she's always bringing guys back to the room to hook up. I don't know if it's the same guy or ten randoms, and I don't care.

I'm just sick and tired of sleeping on someone else's floor all the time. I've mentioned to her that it sort of bothers me but she tells me that it's her room and she can do what she wants. What can I do?

— Roomless

Dear Roomless,

The way I see it, you have three options.

Plan A is to talk to her again and tell her to shack elsewhere. Plan B is tell her that she can bring in all the men she wants but you're not leaving. (Chances are that she'll feel a tad uncomfortable when you barge in on her next rendezvous, so maybe she'll take the hint.) And Plan C is the old standby... if you can't beat 'em, join 'em. Invite your man back to the room and draw straws.

Dear Pandora,

My dorm this year is very noisy and I can't do work. The library is too social and I always fall asleep because it's so warm. Where else can I go?

— J

Dear J,

All hope is not lost, here's a few good places, but they may not be good after everyone reads this. The lounge on the third floor of Proctor is usually empty and quiet, as is the lower Proctor lounge.

There's also the first floor of the library, which is cold, musty, and rather tomb-like, but quiet. Hillcrest Annex, Munroe, the Chateau, and Johnson all have unlocked classrooms.

Another good place is the Women's Center in McCullough. There's a good couch there as well as some really interesting things to read.

Write to *Dear Pandora* at Drawer 30 with your questions.

Women's center houses many groups

by Sarah Johnson

Does the Mae Belle Chellis House ring a bell? You think it is somewhere on the college campus, but beyond that you are at a loss. Since I was abroad all of last year, I, too, was unaware of the location and function of the house. However, last Friday, the Mae Belle Chellis House opened its doors to the Middlebury campus.

After asking around I stumbled upon an informed comrade who pointed me in the right direction. Chellis, a recently renovated house situated directly behind Proctor, could best be described as a "gender-issue center." It is not strictly home to the Women's Union, although the Union does hold its meetings there along with organizations such as "Artemis", Lifechance and the Middlebury Gay, Lesbian, and Bisexual Alliance.

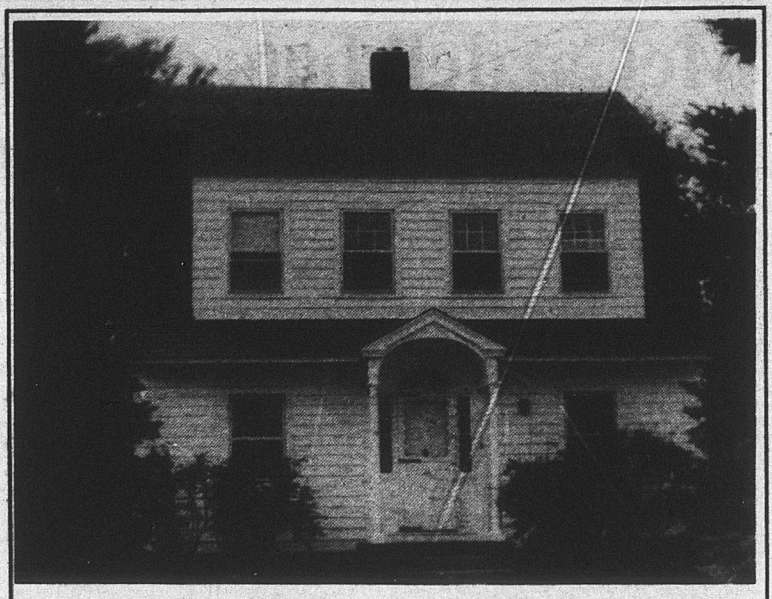
According to Women's Union head Leslie Fesenmyer, "There seems to be a lot of confusion about what the point of the house is. It's a place for everyone to come to. The house was created so that people have a safe place to get away from things; to read, to talk. It was created with the idea that it is the place for the discussion of gender issues. It is mainly a resource center for the whole campus."

For many, the open house represented the culmination of years of lobbying administrators and raising money to fund such a center.

The center was scheduled to open last fall but was delayed because fundraising efforts fell short by about $20,000.

The reaction from student and long-time center advocate Molly Boyle '94 was overwhelmingly positive. "It looks wonderful and extremely well done."

Last-minute work on the house will be finished for the October 15 dedication ceremony of the Alison Fraker Reading Room.



The Mae Belle Chellis House. *photo by Tiffany Claflin*

JUST THE RIGHT CUT!

$2.00 OFF
Great men's cut and shampoo with this coupon
(Not valid with other promotions)

$5.00 OFF
Complete shampoo, cut and style with this coupon
(Not valid with other promotions)

salon obriens
57 Main Street
Middlebury, Vermont
388-2350

An Unexpected Pleasure

RED ONION CLOTHIERS

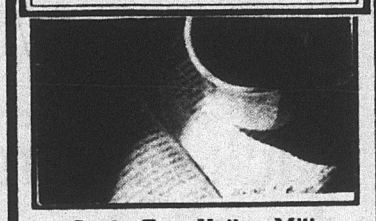
Featuring updated distinctive clothing and accesories

3 Mill Street
Below Frog Hollow Craft Center
Middlebury

Mon-Sat 9-5:30
Sunday 11-4
388-3776

Plenty of convenient parking

MILL STREET COFFEE & NEWS



In the Frog Hollow Mill
3 Mill Street, Middlebury
(Riverside-Ground Floor)
388-1063
Mon. - Sat. 7:30-7:30
Sunday 7:30-5:00

- Espresso Bar
- Newsstand
- Cappuccino
- Cafe au lait
- Caffe Latte
- Fresh Baked Goods
- Bagels
- Toast
- Tea
- Juices
- Spring Waters
- Beer & Wine

OUR SPECIALTY
Freshly baked large cafe muffins
LUNCHEON MENU SAMPLER
Beef Barley & French Onion Soups
Gazpacho
Chicken Salad • Tuna Salad
Hummus & Veggie Sandwiches
Caesar Salad • Smoked Salmon & Cream Cheese on Bagel
Local Tomato & Fresh Mozzarella with Basil Olive Oil Dressing

London Times & LeMonde now available
Riverside Deck Seating • Open 7 Days

STUDY ABROAD

THE SWEDISH PROGRAM
STOCKHOLM UNIVERSITY

Study abroad in Stockholm, Sweden with The Swedish Program at Stockholm University. ▮ Instruction is in English. ▮ Course offerings are diverse, for example: women and equality, environmental policy, international relations, Scandinavian literature, European history, public policy, politics, health care, the revolution in Eastern Europe, economics, film ▮ Live with a Swedish family or in a university dormitory. ▮ Witness the dramatic changes reshaping Europe on our excursions to Berlin, Budapest, and Prague.

COME TO AN INFORMATIONAL MEETING
October 12, 1993 7:15 P.M. Old Chapel 1

If you are unable to attend this meeting, please contact your Study Abroad Advisor or The Swedish Program office at Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323
(315) 859-4404

The country goes to pot: Marijuana reappears in the '90s

By Matthew Williams

There is a strange smell in the air, and it sure has been getting a lot of coverage lately. It is a subject that spans the media machine, in all of its forms, from MTV to magazines like *Time* and the venerable, old guard *Economist*. Hold on a second, what is that smell, anyway?

Could it be... marijuana?

If you have watched any television lately, or read a newspaper in the last six months or so, chances are you have seen something concerning the resurgence of marijuana. Pop culture has embraced the green leaf and its reefer madness redux. Rap star Dr. Dre's album "The Chronic," named for a strong type of marijuana, has been in the Billboard Top Ten for almost a year. Cypress Hill, a rap group out of Los Angeles, sings the praises of marijuana in such songs as "Stoned is the Way of the Walk," and do double duty as the official spokes-group for the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (NORML). And, as any self respecting Middlebury student knows, marijuana has been a mainstay at Grateful Dead and Allman Brothers concerts for longer than any of us have been alive. Pot is also a major fashion statement, with the leaf being seen on hats, earrings, etc...

The high visibility of pot in recent months is bolstered by a University of Michigan study. It reports that 27.7% of 1992 college students had smoked marijuana in the past year, as compared with 26.5% in 1991. Lloyd Johnson, head of the study, noted that while this is not a dramatic change, it is "unfortunately a change in the wrong direction." This increase follows a twelve year decline in marijuana use by college students, as well as a considerable drop in the numbers of regular pot smokers over the last twenty five years.

Perhaps, coincidentally, this increase follows in the wake of a report by the Partnership for a Drug Free America that found a 13 percent decline in the amount of anti-drug advertisements on television. Competition with AIDS awareness spots and efforts of groups like NORML are thought to be responsible for this decline.

So pot is coming back, it would seem. But before you say, "Turn on, tune in, drop out," a few questions remain. What accounts for this rebirth? Why marijuana? Why now? There have been several theories for this resurgence; the most prevalent is that marijuana fits the simplified, back-to-the-basics attitude of the 1990's. After the hyper cocaine induced 80's, it appears that America's youth is ready to take it easy. Pot's reputation as a relatively harmless drug has not hurt things either. Depending on who you talk to, marijuana use leads to harder drugs, like cocaine or heroin, or is really no different than drinking coffee or tea.

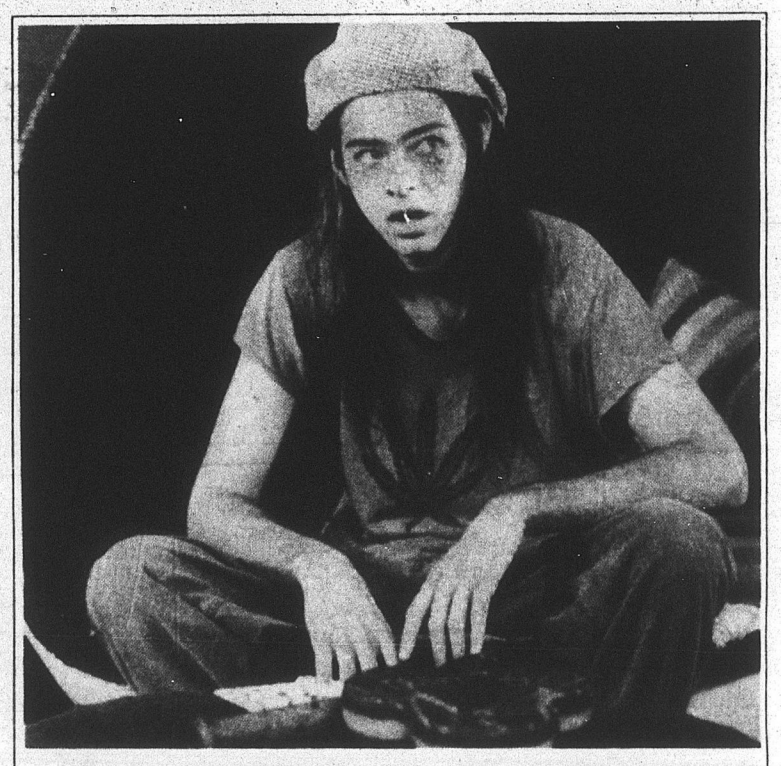
To others, pot is symbolic of a generation's refusal of the Reagan Era values of cutthroat competition --a mentality that elevated the good of the individual above the rest of society. Village Voice writer Richard Goldstein notes that "pot uncorks the genie of communication," thus satisfying our need to connect with each other. Unlike other drugs, which tend to be associated with particular and exclusive environments, pot is transcending human boundaries from the streets of South-Central Los Angeles to the suburbs of Connecticut.

Or is it? Could marijuana be yet another example of society's tendency to recycle past trends for current consumption? Regardless of any study, pot never went away. But in the wake of graver social problems such as AIDS and crack, to state but two examples, marijuana has lost much of its notoriety. To a generation removed from Woodstock, but that still listens to that era's music, marijuana represents a more innocent time.

Marijuana has also returned to the silver screen. Recently, the Arts section received some press material for the upcoming film by Richard Linklater ("Slacker") titled "Dazed and Confused." As noted in these pages last week, the story concerns a group of high school seniors on graduation day and their ensuing antics, fueled by a considerable amount of pot smoking. Posters for the movie include bylines such as "Bring a bud," and "The movie everyone will be toking about." Not since the 60's heyday of movies like "M*A*S*H" and "Easy Rider" has Hollywood been so up-front about pot.

Pro-pot proponents, including NORML and other groups like the Cannabis Action Network, also emphasize that marijuana, or hemp as they prefer to call it, can be used to create environmentally friendly products. According to Jack Herer, author of "The Emperor Wears No Clothes," a book that examines the history of hemp since colonial times, hemp thrives without pesticides and yields paper pulp four times as efficiently as equal acreage of pine trees. He even notes that many of the initial drafts of the Declaration of Independence were written on

(continued on page 14)



Rory Cochrane of "Dazed and Confused" is a pawn in the big business of marijuana. *Courtesy photo by Zoolissa*

Roiphe tries to reinvent feminism

By Jennifer Kuli

Have you ever heard someone calling a woman a "girl" in a casual fashion, perhaps at a party or in class, and found that you really were not offended in any way? Or overheard a group of men discussing the physical merits of a member of the opposite sex, even in terms that could be demeaning, and thought of the conversation as quite normal - human, even?

These reactions, as much as they may seem to contradict the current trends of the feminist movement, probably exist at every person's core. Society, undoubtedly, conditions us to think in a certain way, and it is the responsibility of the individual to alter those views if they are wrong. Feminism also strives to erase the distorted image that exists of the power struggle between the sexes, of the unnecessary and incorrect presence of oppression and domination.

This is what Katie Roiphe believed of feminism when she entered Harvard in 1986. The more she became involved with the movement on campus, however, the more she found herself in disagreement with their beliefs. She found that the image projected by the most passionate feminists was not one of strength and confidence in sexuality and equality, but one of victimization and vulnerability.

In her book, "The Morning After: Sex, Fear and Feminism on Campus," Roiphe analyzes several of the feminist stances that exist on college campuses today. She rejects the totalitarian, "1984" type society that certain strands of feminism seem to lean towards, in which men and women must constantly and sometimes inadvertently monitor their speech for fear of offending. She warns her readers not to lose sight of the fact that we are human, regardless of gender.

One of the central themes of the book is that sex has now become equated with danger and fear. AIDS is now a vital consideration in every person's sex life, and this helps to create this impression, as well as the fear that comes from the notion of male domination. Roiphe states, "In this era of Just Say No and No Means No, we don't have many words for embracing experience. Now instead of liberation and libido, the emphasis is on trauma and disease. Now the idea of random encounters, of joyful, loveless sex, raises eyebrows. ... It's a difficult backdrop for conducting one's youth."

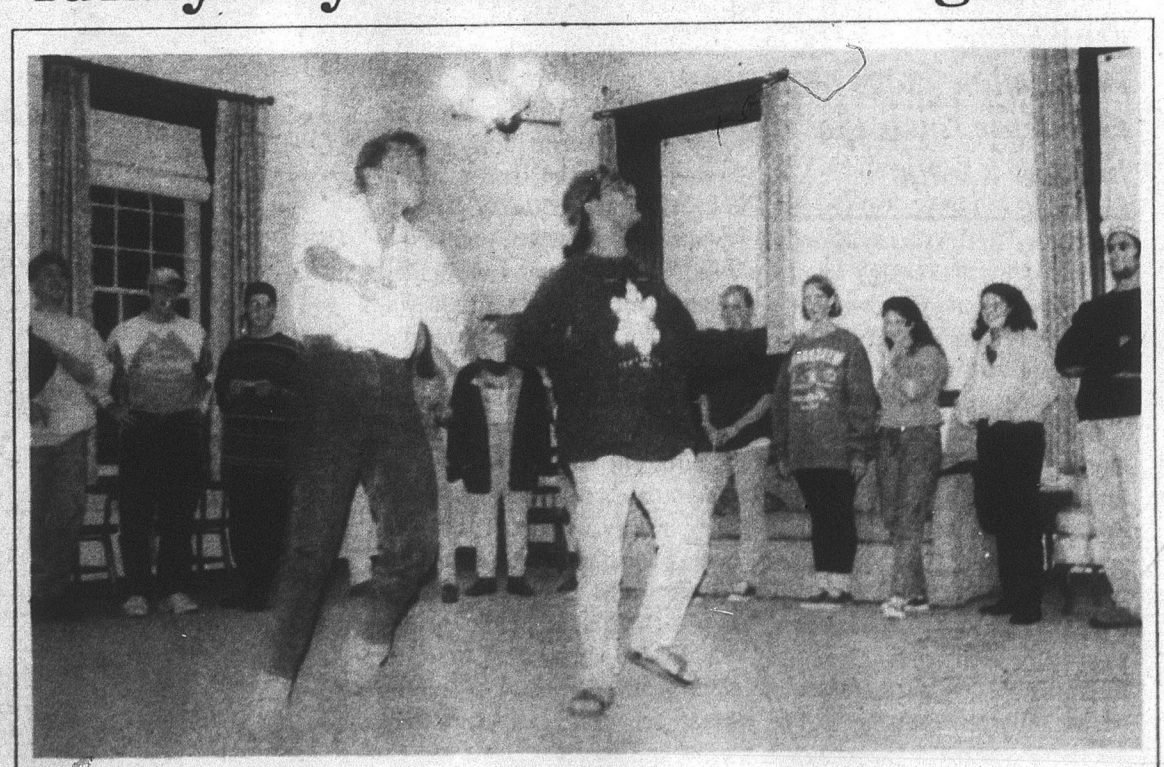
(continued on page 16)

Sophomore "funny-boy" makes the Otter grade

By Daniel O'Brien

Wednesday night, 8:15, Pearsons Lounge. You are surrounded by fifty lovable, borderline psychotics. You are completely alone, completely vulnerable, with one relentless thought racing through your head like a rubber super-ball: "Hungry Hippo." "Hungry Hippo" is your mantra, "Hungry Hippo" is your purpose for living. Within the next few seconds, you must create an entire skit, humorous in some intellectual way, centered around the inspirational phrase: "Hungry Hippo" (or so you've been told). This is hell at its most embarrassing. The fires of humiliation nip at your ass. "Gee," you burst forth, "I'm hungry as a hippo." No one laughs...

Such is the life of a wanna-be Otter, teetering on that razor's edge between fine humor and penis jokes, barnyard bestiality and the beauty of "Pygmy the Wonder Sloth." The Otter Nonsense auditions tax the mind and body of all those involved, requiring hopefuls to delve into the soup of their collective unconscious and produce sparkling jewels of witticism. Approximately forty brave participants, lured by the promise of a surf-and-turf buffet and live mood-music, turned out for this year's auditions. But don't think it was a picnic. Sure, from the audience, being an Otter may look easy. You just have to be funny, right? Wrong. Everybody who auditions is funny. Only a few are Otters.



Hopeful Otters dig for laughs. *Photo by Mike Higuera*

At call backs on Thursday night, there are a handful of survivors. You're floundering in a skit about Wanda the Weasel Woman, a part time circus whipper. Humor is nowhere to be found (whipping can only be so funny). Suddenly, an all-powerful Otter in black robe throws a kink into the plot: now you are Woody Allen giving a Shakespearean soliloquy on the benefits of pottery. This is your salvation, you think. I can do Woody Allen... It's a tradition of ours," says Blake Montgomery, Chef, concerning the Woody Allen soliloquy. "This way we can pay homage to our famous alumni. Many famous people have been Otters. Jean Claude Van Damme, Brendan O'Leary... We have great heritage."

It's Thursday night, 1:30, and

(continued on page 15)

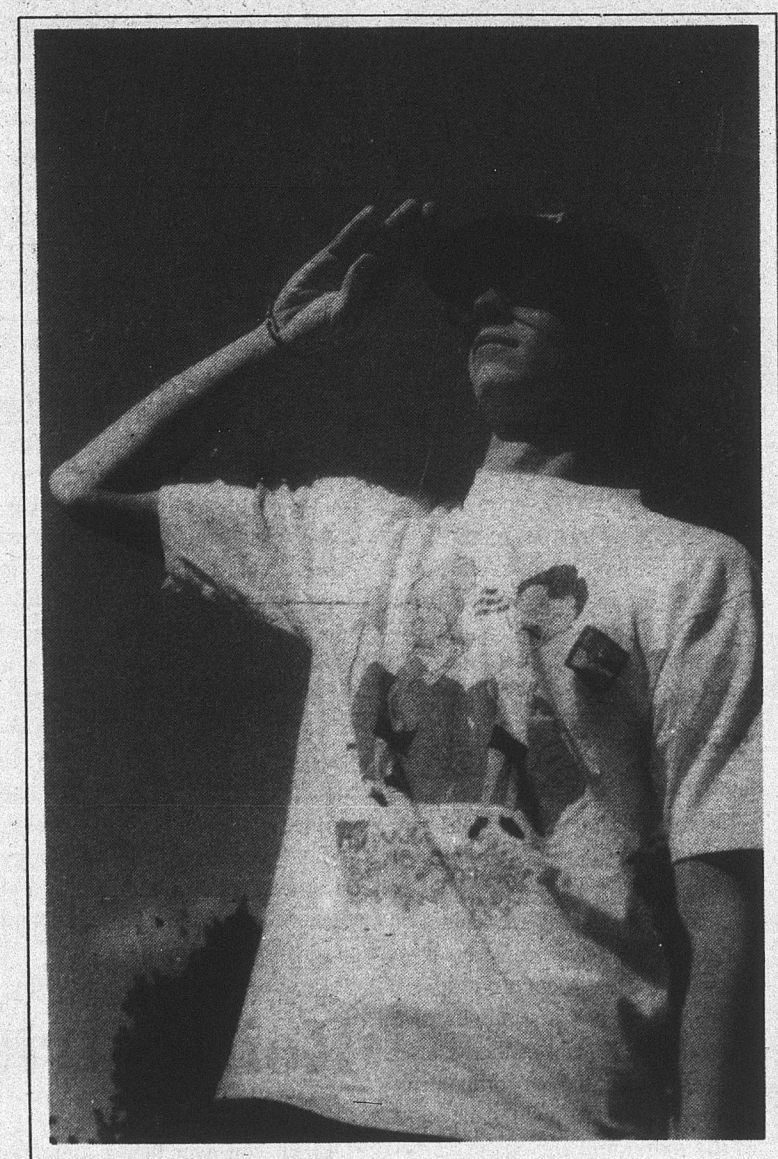
Can MTV's deviant Beavis and Butthead change the future?

By Matt Lane

Punch and Judy. Lewis and Clark. Abbott and Costello. Tom and Jerry. George and Gracie. Batman and Robin. Siskel and Ebert. Wayne and Garth. Ben and Jerry. The list of famous couplings found throughout history, be they fictional or factual, is endless. On the evening of Sept. 22, 1993 at around 10:30 p.m., I changed the channel of McCullough's television to 37. There I came face to face with the 90's latest addition to history's list of dynamic duos: Beavis and Butthead.

Occasional chatter with fellow employees in past months and one article/interview in "Rolling Stone" sum up my personal exposure to the adolescent icons. So, sitting there in one of McCullough's comfy vinyl thrones, I had plenty of reservations about actually viewing the head-banging, cricket-chopping, monkey-spanking, fire-loving, lizard-exploding pair.

This specific episode began with a charging courtroom drama, Judges Beavis and Butthead presiding. The defendant was a hapless grasshopper whose thorax Butthead held pinched between his fingers. As it chirped and squeaked, Butthead announced a charge of trespassing followed by the more colorful and unprecedented sentence: "to saw off his tweeter." On cue, Beavis brandished a smoking and snorting chainsaw. He proceeded to flay not only the insect, but also the fingertip of Butthead, which was flung artfully off of the screen leaving Butthead in awe of his exposed phalanx.



Beavis and Butthead frollic with their Buddy Dimitri.

Photo by Seth Haines

By now about seven other individuals had arrived making the current total, including myself, a friend and the student receptionist, 10. Laughter at this point was no longer the tentative murmur of only four viewers, but a confident and hardy clamor, generally focused around the prospects of destroying small multicellular animals and occasional visuals of Butthead with his hand flailing about inside his pants.

By 11:00 p.m., the crowd of onlookers has grown to 19. The musical bill of fare has been nothing less than eclectic, with jumps on the spectrum from Michael Damian's "Rock On" to the lesser known but equally energetic "Now I'm Feeling Zombified" by Alien Sex Fiend. Dynamically, the humor has accompanied the variety of music. Departing from the limited yet popular "butt"/animal destruction arena, several intelligent digs at Michael Damian's failing (failed) career and references to "Beverly Hills 902C35" were made by the duo.

At times, the shift in humor approached philosophic heights. For example, ruminating on Boy George's "Karma Chameleon," Butthead inquired as to whether or not the video took place in the future. Beavis, noting that the video

(continued on page 16)

Hepburn Zoo-keeper visits the Dog Show

By Mike Liss

The Dead were in Boston last weekend, but that was not why we were heading South. We had our own pilgrimage, and for me, it was the second time I had sought out Eric Bogasian in person.

Jim and I had visited Bogasian's bitter, cynical, dark world for three months last year while rehearsing his play, "Talk Radio." I directed, while Jim basically played him.

Bogosian had returned to the American Repertory Theater in Cambridge with a new one-act monologue. Last fall, the piece was titled "Dog Show." This time around it was more strung out: "Dog Show: Pounding Nails in the Floor with My Forehead." A little less subtle, perhaps, but it captures the world in which Bogosian's characters exist.

My first exposure to Bogosian came sophomore year in high school, in the film version of "Talk Radio," directed by Oliver Stone. I was floored by the anger, the intensity and, in the end, the realism. The experience of the movie, or the play, is demanding. Frustration builds into an intense finale that hits like a train.

His one-man shows have the same intensity. "Sex, Drugs, Rock and Roll" was the first time I saw him live; this was at the Wilbur Theater in Boston. In his solo work, he is, to quote the Boston Globe, "the soul-sick light tunneling through the dark of the America psyche." I cannot fully explain my attraction to this master cynic, to this brutal observer and recorder of everything crass and ugly in America.

Yet, I am drawn. I see "Sex, Drugs" live at the Wilbur Theater, and a few months later flock to one of Boston's art houses to see the movie version, filmed the night before I had seen it in person. I buy the script and sit on a bench in Central Park, pouring through it, while surrounded by the world it deconstructs, inside the energy source of that world of Bogosian's anger.

I spend three months of intense rehearsal, directing my own version of "Talk Radio," owning the material, the characters, the anger in a way that few others have an opportunity to do. For those twelve weeks, that world blends into my own, and mine into it, until the rage from rehearsals becomes too hard to separate from the rest of the day.

And now, I drive three hours to feel it, to see him one more time. Jim and I want to meet him. I have been captive to his vision for five years now -- a vision through which Jim and I took a three month journey, each guiding the other along, through the rage of the author and character on the pages of the script, but also through the rage of the director and the actor in the rehearsal hall.

Now we come again to see the man. Or at least the persona, as he hurtles through one character after another, often beginning as himself and then slowly blending into his work. Before the show, we had sent him a note through the box office, saying that we would just love to have five minutes to shake his hand. We watch him on stage, feeling a closer bond to him for having spent so much time and energy on producing our vision of his own for the Middlebury stage, feeling the same connection to this man that I had felt for years.

The experience of the movie, or the play, is demanding. Frustration builds into an intense finale that hits like a train.

We wonder, what would he be like in person? "I'm a hard person for people to get along with," he says to us, as himself, during one part of the show. Then he launches into self-depreciation, a put down of his own persona that he boomerangs on the audience for coming to see him in the first place. He tells us we are probably thinking, "All he does is plays assholes; I have enough assholes in my life already." But we come. It is no different from Barry, his character in "Talk Radio," who yells at the audience for taking Barry's incessant pounding and abuse but still listen to him, still call his show.

Somehow, from somewhere inside of us, we are drawn to this locomotion of cynicism and crassness. It makes us see his movies, it makes us buy his books; it makes us see him in performance, and it makes us direct and act in his plays.

When the performance is over, after nervously sitting through a monologue in which he played a young performance artist approaching him after the show to tell him how intense it was, we wait in the lobby. It's raining outside; it's getting late on a Sunday afternoon; we are both starving, and we have a long drive ahead. We walk around, wondering if he will ever show up, wondering what we'd say to him, what he'd even be like.

Fifteen minutes pass. Now the theater is clear and still no sign of him. We have to move on, get fed, get back to campus. There is no way he would be able to come out after only fifteen minutes; he just finished a one-man, eighty-five minute performance. We have to leave.

Jumping over puddles on Cambridge's red-brick sidewalks, we can only wonder if this man, with whom the two of us had privately shared so much with, this soul-sick light tunneling through the dark of our psyche that we for some reason identify with and embrace, ever came out to say a quick hello, to shake our hands and exchange pleasantries.

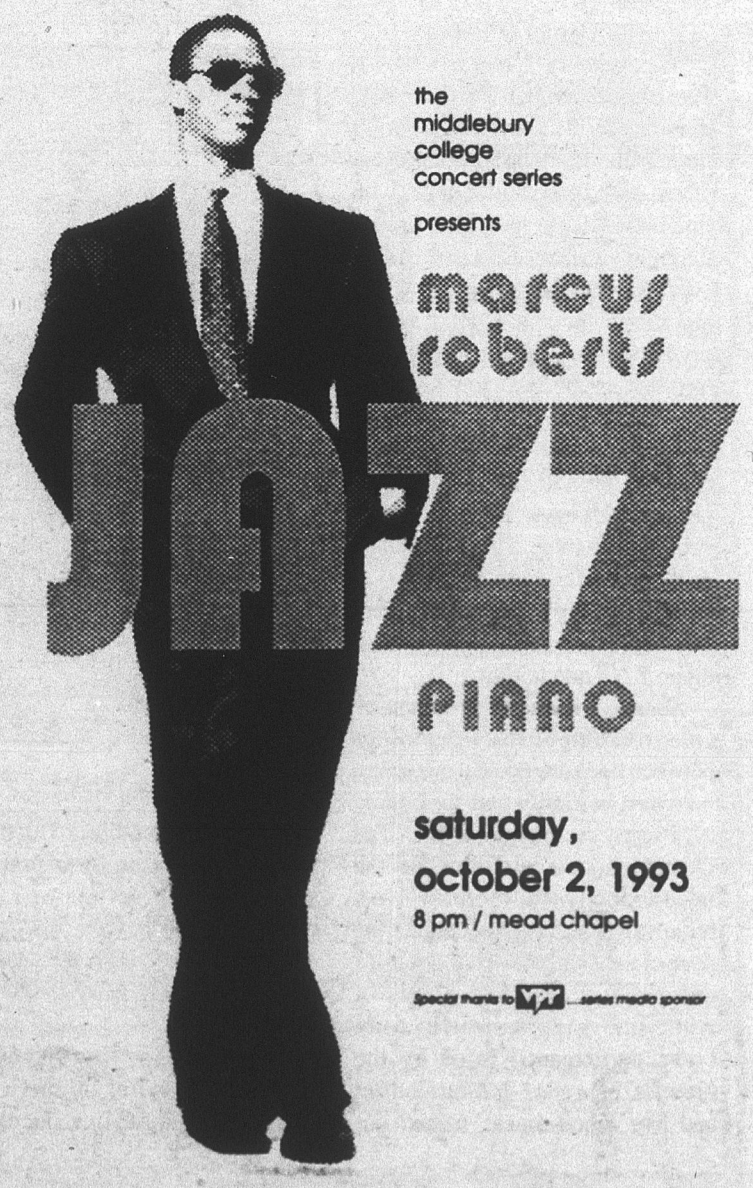
We can only imagine if he walked into an empty lobby to say hello to us, looked around for a few minutes wondering where we had gone, perhaps even being silently disappointed. Or if our note sits in the bottom of the trash in his dressing room, underneath the tissues he had used after the show to wipe off his makeup, crumpled up in a ball, or perhaps even torn in two.

Pot

(continued from page 13)

hemp paper.

Perhaps, here we find the reason for pot's new-found popularity. Entertainers and grass roots organizations have created a new, more socially acceptable image for marijuana. The stoner image of pot, one that emphasized a desire to escape, has been subverted into an image that emphasizes community and ecological common sense. Marijuana, for so long disregarded by society, has been fed back to a younger generation eager to experience the myths of the past.



Music reviews: superstars or second-hand

Nirvana takes grunge-mobile out for a spin

By John Colpitts

What can you expect from a band so over-hyped? The members of Nirvana are not good musicians, they are not particularly good song writers, and they are drunks. Everyone hates Nirvana. They are so hateable. A bunch of inarticulate jerks from the West Coast become stars overnight, and we all think it's unfair. "They've sold out," we cry in earnest. "Their first album is the best," we lament. Well, bullocks.

So is asking for new material from a band in such a predicament a lost cause? Probably. They do write rock music — a more artistically limited genre is tough to find (jug bands?). Rock music sucks. It is pathetic. It is sloppy. It is not art. Everybody loves it (myself included). Everyone buys it. Rock music is (to paraphrase that crazy communist) the "whip-it" of the people. We spend thousands of hours of our too-brief lives talking about, reading about (ha!) and listening to rock and roll.

I am guilty, guilty, guilty.

So about Nirvana's new release "In Utero." First off, the recording quality is lousy. It is muddy and low. Maybe one can argue the band (or producer more likely) was trying for some kind vague ascetic low-life quality. Go ahead, but the recording is still garbage.

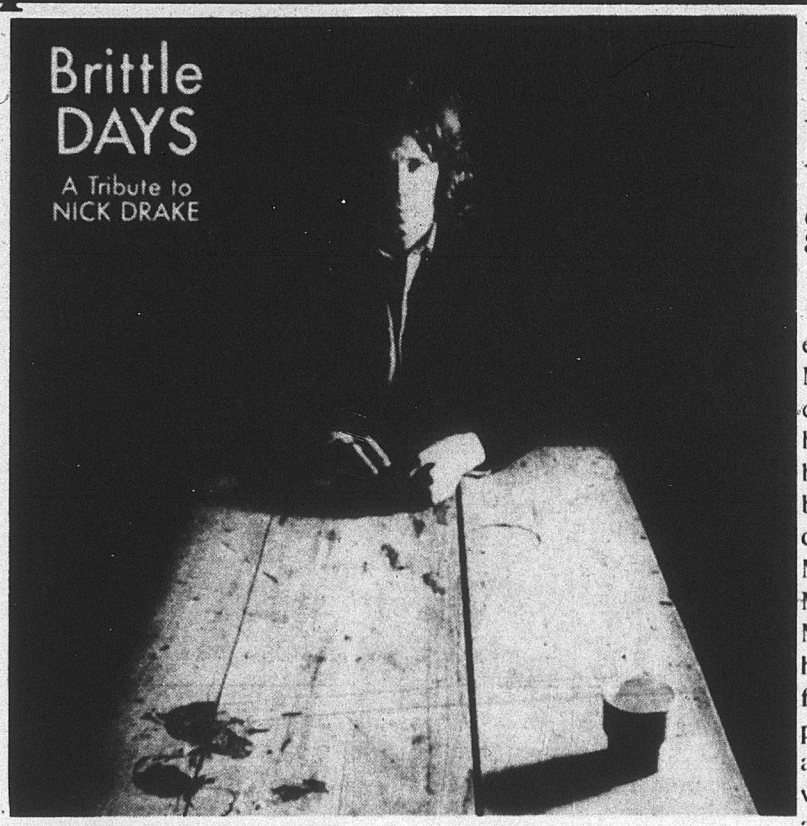
The music is average. It is pleasing on some levels of aggressive baseness and not very pleasing in its technical and finesse qualities (or lack thereof). The lyrics must be read to be understood; and if you do decide to read them, your life is the same. You are still a parasite, and they are still the stars.

Do what you want.

Funny-boy

(continued from page 13)

there's a knock on your door. Many knocks on your door. Very loud, yelling, screaming knocks. You reach for the baseball bat under your pillow that you keep for just this kind of thing (at least I do). Suddenly, the door bursts open and a crowd of people rush in singing the Love Boat theme song. "Congratulations," they say, "You're an Otter." Hugs and kisses all around. "Thanks," you say, "I can't wait to write an article for The Campus about this wonderful experience!"



"Brittle Days" a must for Nick Drake fans

By Dan Greenwood

Tribute albums have been growing in popularity in recent years. By recruiting young bands, labels revitalize the music of older songwriters to be injected back into the contemporary musical mainstream. "Brittle Days: A Tribute to Nick Drake" is different; this album was recorded not to expand the market for Drake's music but to pay homage quietly to a quiet master. As producer Alan Duffy makes clear in the liner notes, "If you are buying this record but don't own any of Nick's albums put it back and buy one of the originals."

Nick Drake died in 1974, after making three albums, and with enough demos to scrape together a fourth. He was tormented through his career by poor sales and a difficult personal life. His songs are full of the love, the grief and the mystery that surrounded his life.

His bizarre guitar techniques and tunings have influenced many younger musicians, notably Middlebury favorite David Wilcox. My only regret about knowing Drake's music is that there will never be enough of it to satisfy me.

But "Brittle Days" helps ease this pain. It is a testament to Drake's influence and ability as a songwriter, with a wide variety of bands covering songs from all stages of his writing. A few of the tunes are disappointingly exact replicas of the originals, and a few do not work very well, but most of the album delights us with new interpretations.

The Changelings' psychedelic "Riverman," with its tabla backbeat, is a great opener, while the Seattle-based band The Walkabouts turn "Cello Song" into a great folk-rocker. British folk artist Clive Gregson trims down "Northern Sky," capturing all the beauty of the original with just his voice and a piano. Scott Appel, who has cut his own tribute album to Drake, contributes with solid renditions of "Hazy Jane" and "From the Morning."

If you are a Nick Drake junky like myself, this is essential listening. If not, try on "Pink Moon" for size; you just may find a great fit.

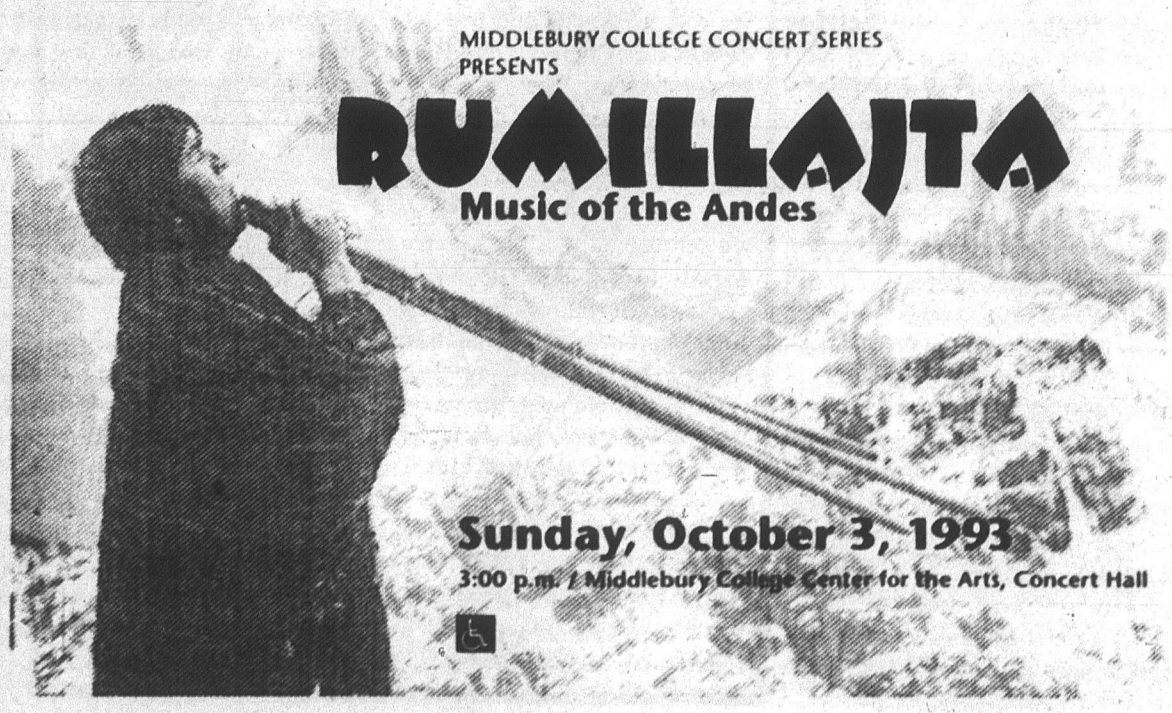
Roberts' CD promises a good show

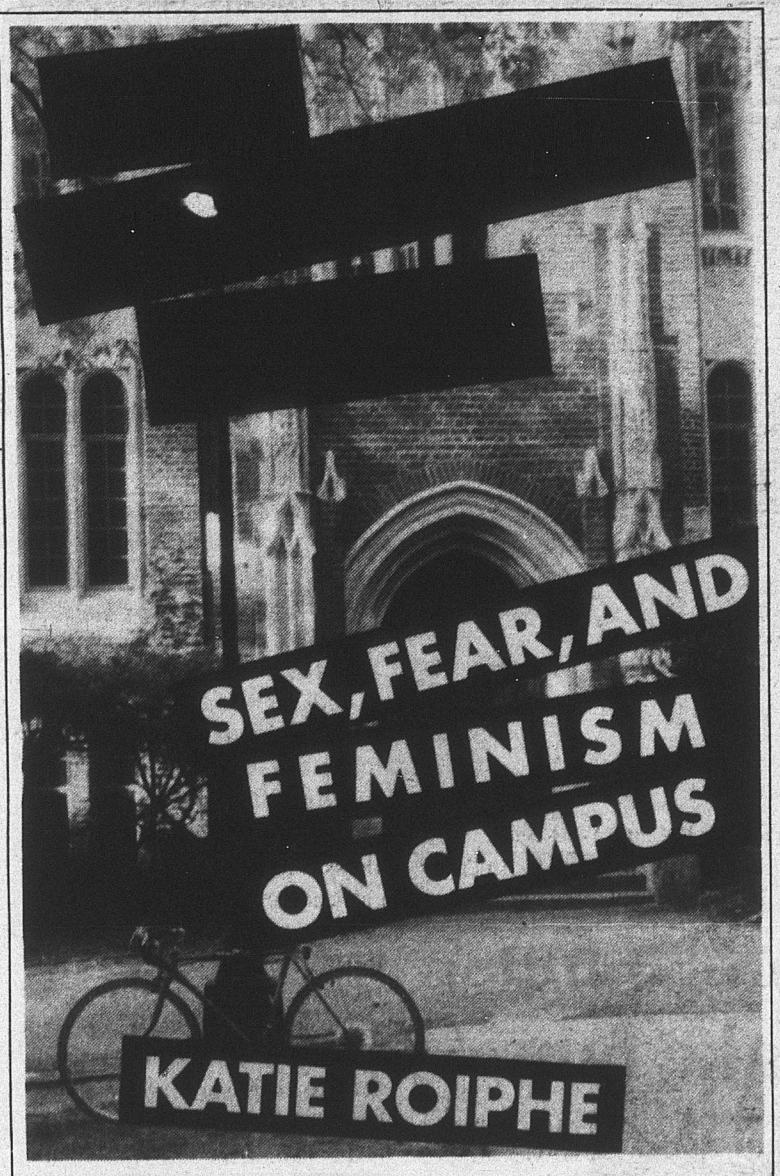
By Dylan Bolles

When I heard that Marcus Roberts would be coming to Middlebury, I figured I ought to check him out. Other people must have had similar thoughts, as I was hard pressed to find any of his albums in our Music Library. What I did find was a great Wynton Marsalis album from 1986 called "J Mood". This album highlights Marcus Roberts at the beginning of his career. I was struck most by the fluidity of his playing. His accompaniment shows great knowledge and awareness of the solo player, as well as providing a solid addition to a kicking rhythm section. Marsalis is a monster player, and the simple fact that Roberts was playing in his group when he was twenty is a testament to his unusual talent. Roberts' soloing is sparse and refreshing. His emphasis is less on technical exhibition and more on melody and phrasing. His great technical strength is the ease with which he plays-- as if making music were effortless, or even relaxing. As a solo artist, he is most noted for his renditions of Thelonious Monk and Duke Ellington tunes. He also has a great feel for composition. Anyone who listened to WRMC last Sunday morning would have heard one of his compositions from "Deep In The Shed." This is another album worth checking out. Robert's playing reflects a deep spiritualism that seems to drive his playing. The concert is this Saturday, Oct. 2 at 8:00 p.m. in Mead Chapel. I would strongly advise that you check this out.

Roberts' soloing is sparse and refreshing. His emphasis is less on technical exhibition and more on melody and phrasing.

Used CD's
Bought & Sold
ALLEY BEAT
ACROSS FROM FROG HOLLOW CRAFT CENTER
CD'S
CASSETTES
BLANK TAPES
BOOKS
GIFTS
Check out our amazing assortment
of new and used books and recordings.
Open 7 days a week
Call in Special Orders
388-2743


MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE CONCERT SERIES
PRESENTS
RUMILLAJTA
Music of the Andes
Sunday, October 3, 1993
3:00 p.m. / Middlebury College Center for the Arts, Concert Hall



"Morning After" may be a rude awakening.

Roiphe

(continued from page 13)

The biggest loss, then, in this "battle" existing on campuses, is the ability to loosen up, as it were - and enjoy sex guiltlessly. Our generation, after all, is not so far removed from that which professed free love as the antidote to all unhealthy repressions. There was an emphasis on pleasure that stemmed from and reached beyond the bedroom.

It seemed inevitable that freedom in a matter as personal as sex would lead to a more general contentment with life.

Nowadays, AIDS is thrust at us from every angle. Death tolls and stories of unsuccessful experimentation seem to preside in all areas of the media, from newspapers to talk shows. AIDS awareness activists continually strive for more and better education about the disease which even they do not fully understand.

Roiphe regrets that this has left the idea of pleasure tainted so negatively. "Whether or not we actually alter our behavior, we still see the direct link between sex and death mapped out again and again, in molecular diagrams, obituaries, and photographs of the sick."

Nevertheless, sex remains an important part of life. This is where the true dilemma occurs because, in heterosexual relationships, participants of both sexes tend to be quite necessary.

According to Roiphe, the college-age feminist movement has also done a lot to instill the image of women as oppressed victims and men as the domineering villains. There are several references, in date rape informational pamphlets and flyers around campuses that suggest women are vulnerable to the alleged intellectual and physical power of men. In warning women of the possible dangers of becoming a little too open with Stan from geology lab, "they" would have us continually rigid and afraid. If a woman must constantly watch the way she acts and dresses, how much she has to drink at a party, how she walks up to a man, what her body language suggests... she may as well lock herself up in a closet somewhere - to be kept "safe."

Women are given the idea that they must guard themselves against losing control; or was that once called having fun? Today, they are afraid of soiling their reputation, or of unwanted forced sexual encounters at the hands of the ever-powerful man. Roiphe attempts to break through this picture of the woman as the demure oppressed, claiming that this fear has been instilled by the feminist picture of the female victim. She attacks the intentions behind anti-rape emergency lights and phones on certain campuses, as well as things like rape whistles and cans of Mace that are given out to first year women at certain colleges.

She describes a wide-eyed prospective student, glimpsing the blue safety lights at Princeton for the first time: "She asks if the lights are for catching bugs. After some hesitation, her brother tells her what they're really for. In case someone attacks you. In the long process of learning what those lights are for, she'll learn vulnerability and lurking dangers in the bushes. She'll learn to be afraid. Maybe she'll even learn, as the pamphlet says, to "be on your guard with every man."

Roiphe points out continually that the more someone is convinced that the relationship between women and men is a certain way, the more people will adopt those roles and bring the fear-immersed personalities into existence.

In another reference to safety precautions and protective laws for women and against men, Roiphe points out, "This protection implies the need to be protected. It paints her [the woman] as defenseless against even the most trivial of male attentions."

One of the most relevant areas that the book traverses is that of sexual harassment on campus. Whether it's between professors and female students, male and female students, or any other dual-sex combination, sexual harassment is a damaging and serious offense.

A woman that is sexually harassed by someone that is exploiting his position experiences the trauma of being overpowered. She is degraded and objectified, and that experience can remain with her indefinitely. It used to be that women were afraid to speak out about harassment, if and when it occurred.

Nowadays, the tables seem to have turned completely. Professors have been suspended for questionable remarks made on returned papers for looking too long or standing too close or acting overly attentive. Now sexual harassment cases are a part of life at most campuses. There is an unwritten list of rules for men in authoritative positions for dealing with women, whether they are students or employees. There is a fine line between human (that is, natural) sexual attention and harassment, but the current definition of the latter is now officially left up to the victim and includes not only physical evidence, but unconscious motives.

Roiphe points out: "Once we move into the area of the subtle and unconscious, we are no longer talking about a professor systematically exploiting power for sex. We are no longer talking about "Hey, baby, sleep with me or I'll fail you." There is also a great amount of attention to harassment between peers.

The intended compliment that becomes transformed into a lawsuit, the questionably PC comment that ostracizes an unsuspecting man. In many of these cases, the offense is completely unintended.

Sexual attraction is, however much some people regret the fact, an extremely natural and healthy part of belonging to the human race club. To quote my mother, "It's like seeing a dog with his leg cocked. It can be gross, but you can't blame the dog."Roiphe phrases the sentiment a bit more eloquently by saying: "Of course it would be nicer if people didn't brush against other people in a way that makes them uncomfortable. It would also be nicer if bankers didn't bang their briefcases into people on the subway at rush hour."

Specifically, on college campuses, in a place where and at an age in which sexuality is a strange and raging beast, charges of sexual harassment seem to have gotten out of hand to a certain extent.

Roiphe claims, "The over stringent attention given to sexual harassment on campuses breeds suspicion; it creates an environment where imaginations run wild; charges can seem to materialize out of thin air, and both faculty and students worry about a friendly lunch."

Of course, not everyone up here in the mountains at Middlebury College shares the strict views that Roiphe attacks. I remember seeing one woman running across College Street, short skirt flying, a huge grin spread across her face, shouting out to her friend, "Hey! I was just sexually harassed by a car full of men!"

The trickiest part about sexual harassment is, Roiphe illustrates, that "measuring rape is not as straightforward as it seems." To use another example, I remember a conversation with a friend in which we were discussing child abuse and the way in which the charges seem to have gotten out of hand. His view was fairly black and white: spanking is one thing, but if you ever hit a child across the face, that's abuse. The problem is, in dealing with both abuse and harassment, situations are rarely that simple. In addition to the dangers of overzealous rape and harassment claims, and the inaccurate image of women that is being portrayed in some areas of college feminism, Roiphe examines a wide range of what she feels are the weaknesses of the current women's movement. Her book is a powerful and readable piece of work.

It is definitely an interesting alternative view to the overly puritanical books that crops up every now and then around these parts. These are all tricky issues, things that have come to be discussed in sentences beginning with "I respect your opinion, but..." Roiphe shows courage and firmly established integrity in publishing her views; and, in my opinion, they are very worthy of consideration, regardless of whether your final analysis is agreement or not.

Beavis & Butthead

(continued from page 16)

"sucked," asked his companion to change it, to which Butthead responded, "I may be cool, but I can't change the future." Of course, retreating back to his original comic tenor, Beavis concedes that the video is simply over his head. Butthead adds, "It's under my butt."

The remaining antics of B & B span from flirtation with the sleazy and risqué Rubber Band Lady to vandalism with yogurt of a vendor whose flavors include "Cheeze-zit" and "Butter-crotch." Personally, laughter was most teased from my gut when the duo, having won $500 in a lottery, proudly tool around in a slick, red and sporty riding mower, rebelliously cutting an anarchy symbol into the front lawn of their school. The some 60 odd minutes of this Beavis and Butthead bacchanal culminated in the two seeking out a nudist colony where, for the first time, they are completely speechless.

With the conclusion of the show, the small lounge emptied almost immediately. A few remained to discuss the eschatological complexities they had just witnessed. When asked what in particular piqued such enthusiasm for the characters, Tom Elliott '96, articulately stated, "They're f***ing hilarious." I pushed him for a little more specificity: "They're very quotable." I then turned my attention to Molly Chamberlin '97 with the same question. "Hu hu hu. They're cool... They're like so stupid. No one's that stupid." Wendy Peterson '97, standing to her left reinforced Chamberlin with, "Hu hu hu. Yeah." When it comes down to what I have to say, I leave you with the image of Beavis and Butthead standing after hours by the swimming pond of the Sweet Grove Nudist Colony, blankly staring, open-mouthed and speechless.

Busy schedule keeps folks out of our hair

By Caroline Bolt

Expect this weekend to be both busy and exciting as Middlebury gears up to present the first of two Parents' Weekends.

"All facets of the campus are working to make the weekend come together and be a great experience for the entire community," said Joan Todd, the coordinator of Parents' Weekend.

Activities begin Friday with an early registration. According to Todd, Friday is a day for parents to experience Middlebury through the eyes of a student. They will be invited to attend classes and participate in normal Middlebury activities.

A comprehensive list of all classes will be available so that parents can select the classes they wish to attend.

At 3 p.m. there will be a Faculty Panel Discussion focusing on using technology as a teaching tool in the classroom.

Also on Friday, at 4:30 p.m., Career Counseling and Placement will present discussions addressing "Management Consulting" and "Environmental Careers."

For those ready to experience Middlebury's athletic side, Friday afternoon will present several options.

Both the men's and women's cross-country teams will have their state meets beginning at 3 p.m. In addition, the men's "B" soccer team will play Vermont at home beginning at 3:30 p.m.

Friday evening will bring three special treats for the Middlebury campus and its visitors.

From 7:30 to 10 p.m. the telescope in the Science Center will be open so that students and parents can gaze at the heavens. At 8 p.m. the College Chamber Soloists will perform in the Arts Center Concert Hall. Also, from 8:00 to 10:30 p.m. the Middlebury College Activities Board will present the second annual Student-Faculty Talent Show.

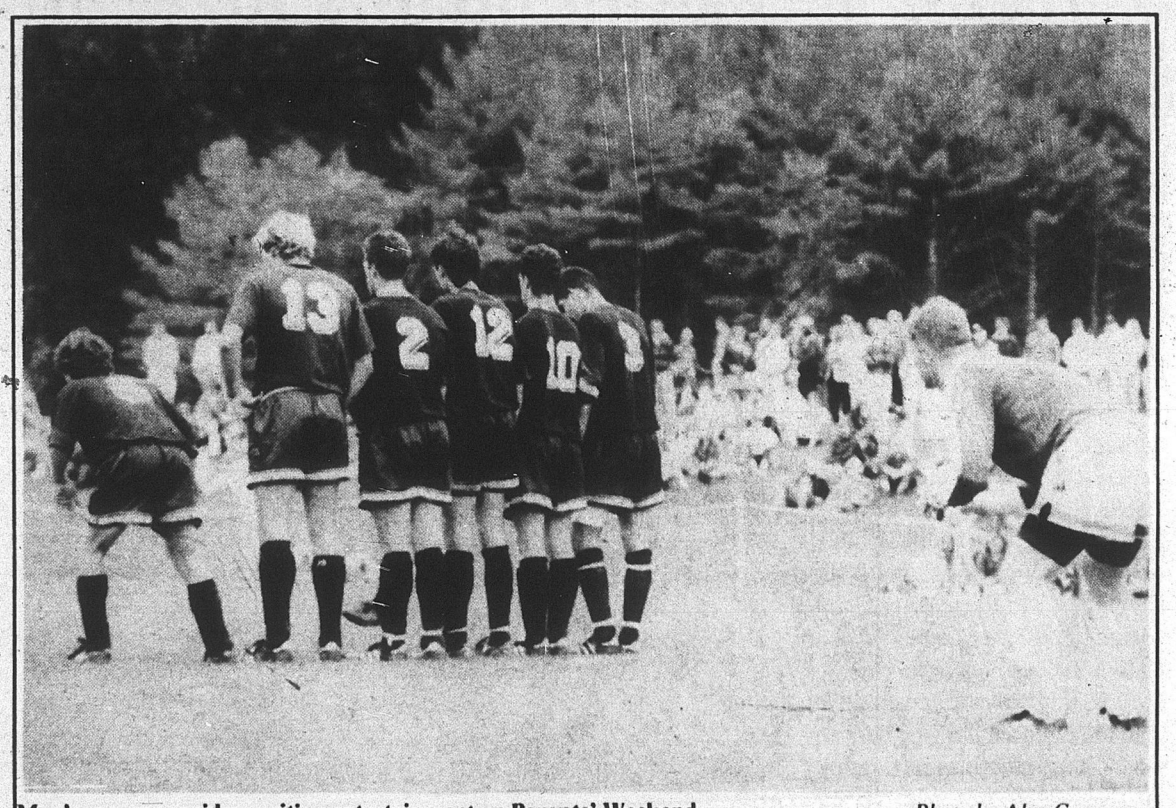
"Last year the talent show was a fabulous addition and it was very popular at both weekends," said Todd.

Saturday finds many more scheduled events on the calendar, beginning with several discussions in the morning.

Karl Lindholm, dean of advising and off-campus study, will make a presentation on programs abroad at 9 a.m.

Also at 9 a.m., a Student Affairs panel will address student life on campus. According to Todd, the purpose of this discussion is to give parents an idea of the breadth of services that the college provides outside of academic concerns.

Parents and students can also choose from the multitude of athletic events to be held on Saturday morning.



Men's soccer provides exciting entertainment on Parents' Weekend. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

RETURN OF THE PARENTS: Part XCIII

The varsity men's and women's soccer teams will play Wesleyan beginning at 11:30 a.m.

Also at 11:30, varsity field hockey and women's varsity tennis will play Wesleyan at home.

President John McCardell will address parents in Mead Chapel at 10:30 a.m. and will accept questions from the parents after his speech.

Following the president's address, dining services will hold an all-campus barbecue to be held (weather permitting) on Proctor Terrace.

"On a beautiful fall day, the barbecue can be one of the most fun events of the entire weekend since it involves the entire college community," Todd said.

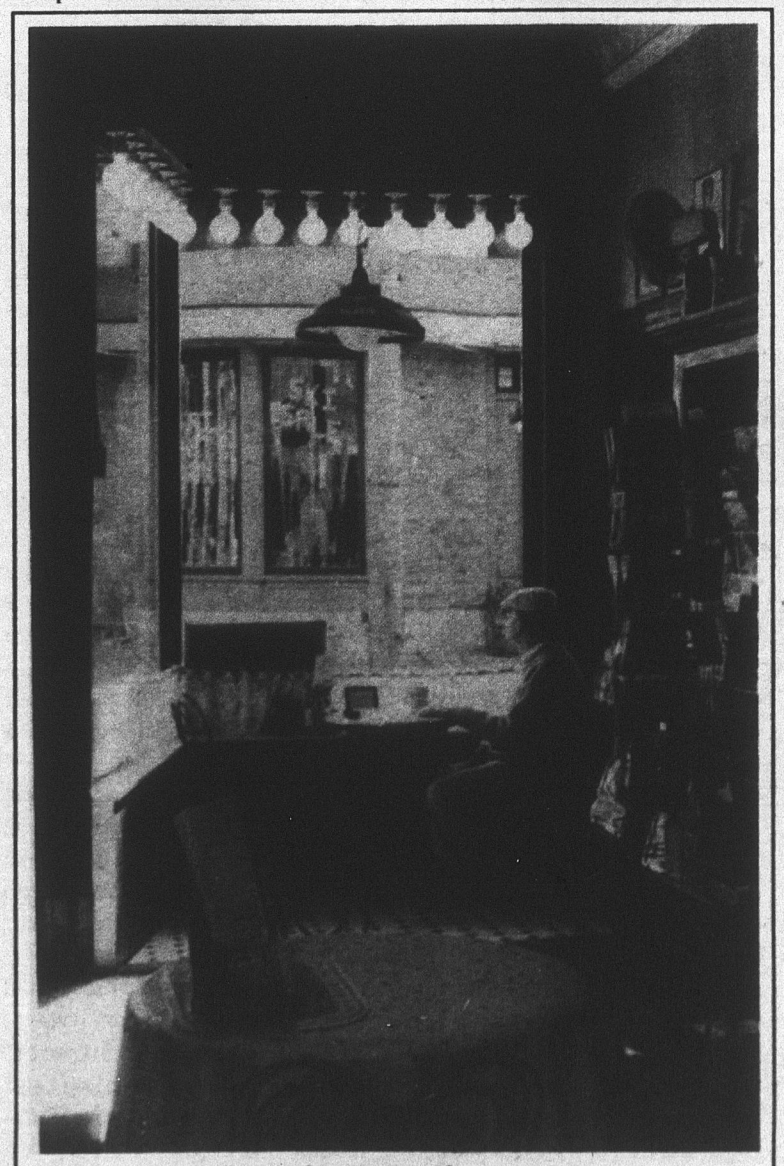
At 1:30 p.m, the varsity football team will play Colby College at home.

Also in the afternoon, the faculty of the Music, Art, and Theater/Dance/Film/Video departments will talk about their programs in the panel discussion, "The Arts At Middlebury."

Following the presentation, the president's reception will be held in the Arts Center Lower Lobby from 4:00 to 5:30 p.m.

At 5:30, Middining Services will transform the dining units into fes-

(continued on page 18)



Calvi's is a good place to enjoy a treat and take a break after a day of sightseeing. *Photo by Maja Thaler*

Better cuisine comes with parents

By Jon Herman

As soon as the Middlebury College Parents' Weekend schedule of events comes in the mail, our parents begin to fill every available second with trivial activities. But when it comes right down to it, most of those activities will likely not materialize, and if they do, they will take a quarter of the planned time. The weekend will probably not be that memorable or exciting. The reason for this is that there is just not that much to do with parents here in Middlebury (especially if it is raining).

One aspect of parents' weekend that is always a success is the meals. Not only is it a good excuse to relax and talk with your parents, but the food is good and it is "free."

Fortunately, students are not the only people that know this sad but true fact. The proprietors and restaurateurs have a definite understanding of this principle, and have taken pity on us by giving us a number of very good restaurants.

Most restaurants here in Addison County are geared towards two things: tourists (all seasons, but especially fall), and Parents' Weekends. Most eateries in Middlebury and the surrounding areas specialize in the New England (Vermont) rustic country dinner. This type of food can range from the hearty meat and potatoes meal like that of the Dog Team Tavern, to the delicately prepared game dishes like those of the Swift House Inn.

Restaurants like Mary's (in Bristol), the Waybury Inn (in East Middlebury), Woody's, Fire and Ice, the Middlebury Inn (all in Middlebury) and the Vermont Pasta Company (in Vergennes) are all excellent dining choices that will be sure to please your parents with their Vermont flavor.

As a student, these establishments will certainly help cure the Proctor blues and make you forget about work for a while (and you can always go out with your friends afterwards).

For lunch with the parents, the choices are a bit more limited. Most likely you will want something a little more casual, inexpensive and less time-consuming. Fire and Ice and Mr. Up's are the most popular choices, as you can sit down in a nice environment and enjoy a hamburger, sandwich or something equally casual. In addition, both of these restaurants have excellent salad bars and light fares.

The Vermont Country Kitchen is a terrific place for a quick sandwich or cup of soup, Vermont style. With creative sandwich names like Here's Looking at You George and The Dan, this place is anything but run of the mill. The ingredients are always fresh and different, not to mention a bit surprising at times, and always excellent.

Noonie's Deli in the Marbleworks is a great place for more traditional deli sandwiches. They have a wide assortment of bread and their counter service is very good. If the weather is nice, picking up sandwiches for a country picnic is a great way to show the parents the countryside.

Calvi's offers great atmosphere and great ice cream (and frozen yogurt), for an after-meal treat.

For dinner, my personal favorites are the Swift House Inn and Mary's. Both places have the highest quality food prepared with the utmost care.

Their food is not like that of other restaurants (in Middlebury or elsewhere)—it's that Vermont flavor with a creative twist. And for lunch, Vermont Country Kitchen takes the prize. You simply cannot find their sandwich combinations anywhere else.

For those parents who are plan-

(continued on page 18)

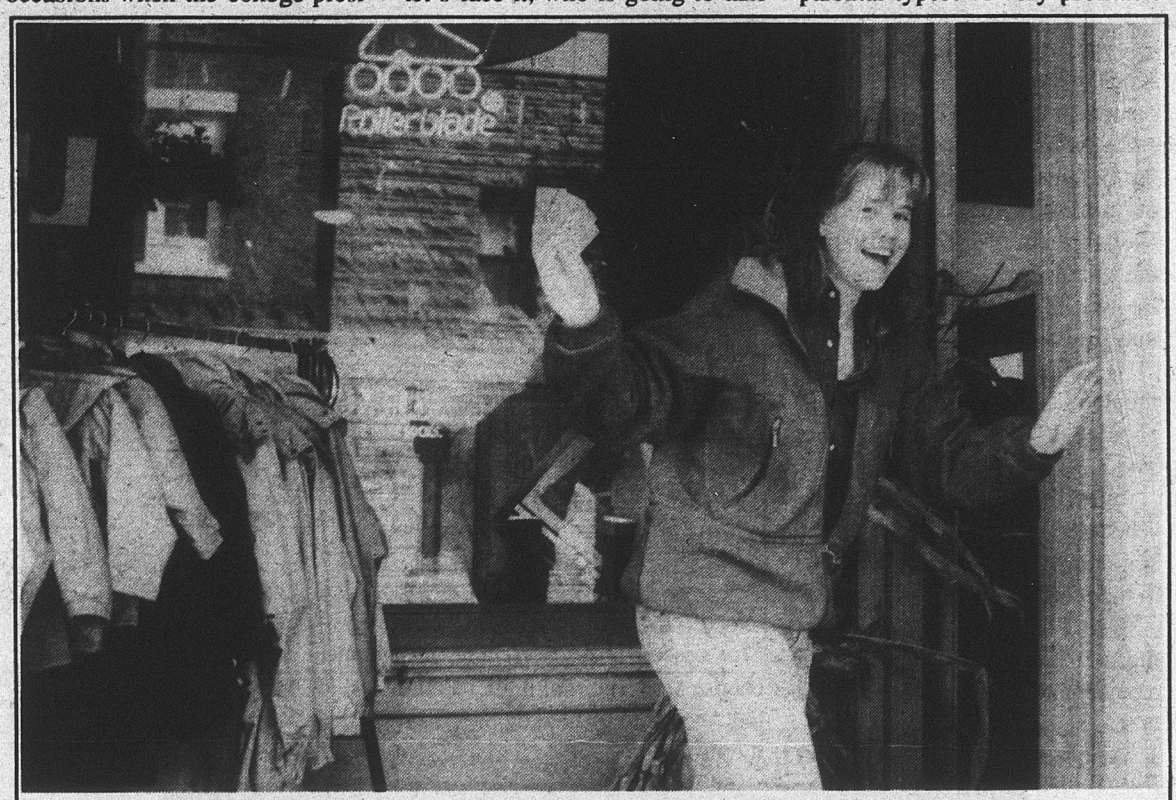
Parents weekend means love, money and a free lunch

By Jed Morse

I have noticed a particularly fragrant scent lingering in the air recently. And I believe it has been getting more and more pungent by the day. Folks familiar with Middlebury in the fall recognize it too, no doubt. Every year around the beginning of October, the pleasant aroma drifts into our sleepy little New England home.

Can you smell it? Give it a few minutes... recognize it yet? It is very distinctive, isn't it? You have smelled it before and you will smell it again. It is green and leafy and it smells like dough. That's right folks, it's money! Moola! Dinero! Greenbacks! Cold hard cash, check or charge! It does not matter how you spell it, it is still the same animal. And there is no mistaking the coincidence that this sweet fragrance just happens to cover up the cow manure on Parents' Weekend.

It is a weekend of grand opportunities for almost everyone involved. The college pulls out all the stops for Parents' Weekend for one very good reason: the rewards far outweigh the costs. The college rolls out the red carpet for the folks. They wine them, dine them and entertain them. They offer a myriad of activities to keep the pilgrims happy and to reassure the investors that their money is being well spent. To the college, Parents' Weekend is just one long business lunch. Talks, functions, introductions and a cappella concerts fill the schedule. This is even one of those rare occasions when the college president makes a live appearance on campus.



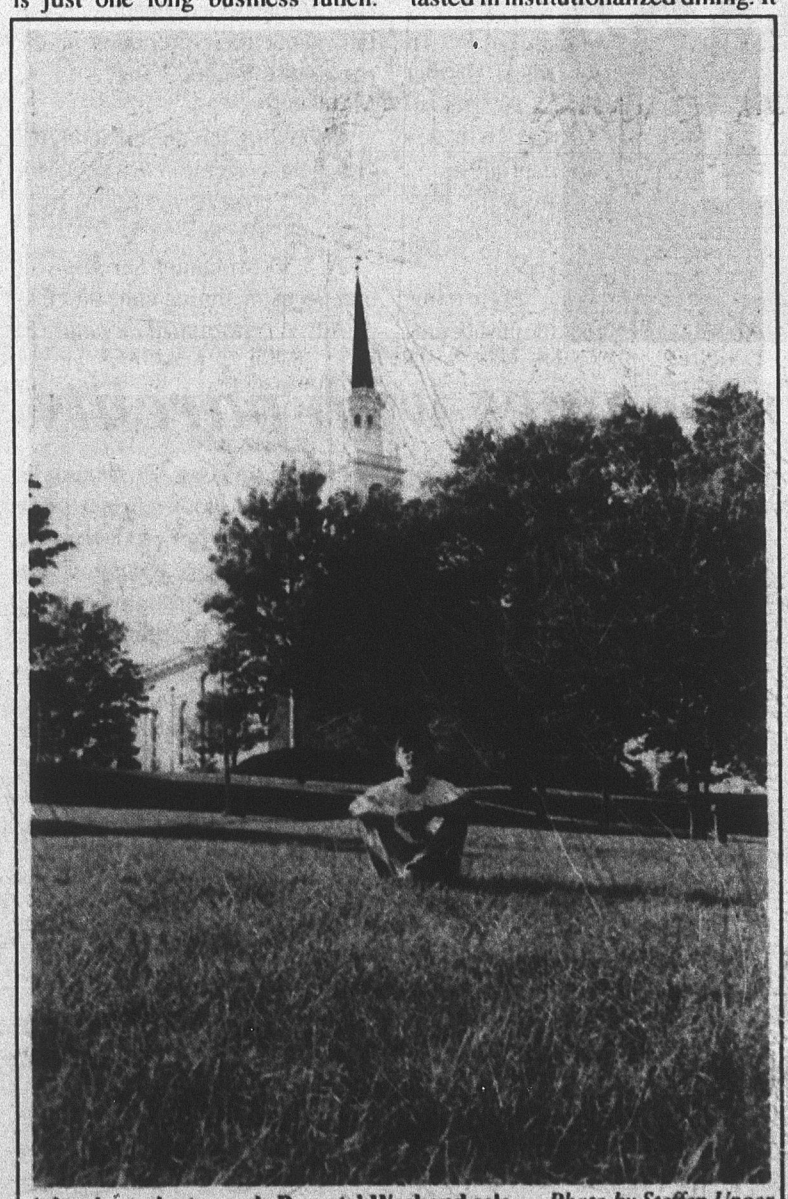
Tracey Wilkerson '96, credit cards in hand, prepares to stock up while her parents are in town. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Best of all, however, is most decidedly Chez Proctor. Our normal dining service changes itself into a five-star cafeteria serving some of the rarest morsels ever tasted in institutionalized dining. It may seem unfair to the restaurants in town that the college would provide such a spectacular feast, but let's face it, who is going to take their parents to Chez Proctor when they can get a free meal off of them in town?

What do you get when you take a bunch of college kids dying for a good meal and put them together with a bunch of credit card-toting parental types? A very profitable feeding frenzy. Of course, the restaurateurs realize this, too. If you want reservations for dinner anywhere within a twelve mile radius of Middlebury, then you should have made reservations last year, unless you prefer to dine fashionably late, like around eleven or twelve. Middlebury restaurants are packed solid for three straight nights. And they rake it in. Some establishments even create special upscale menus for the more refined palates of the parents. Going out to dinner with Mom and Dad is great way to introduce them to the town and also to your friends!

Parents' Weekend offers more to the students than just a free meal. A drive to nearby Burlington provides a great opportunity to see some of the beautiful Vermont countryside and also experience some the best shopping available in the state. Maybe your room is missing that crowning touch, or your wardrobe needs updating, or your music collection could stand an addition or two. Funny how there always seems to be so much more to do when you are not paying for it.

So when you catch a whiff of that scent too, remember: Parents' Weekend '93 offers something for everyone. After the big weekend, when their wallets have been exhausted, the folks will go away content in having spent some quality time at Middlebury with their child.



A lonely student spends Parents' Weekend solo. *Photo by Steffen Unger*

Surviving the weekend on your own

By Brooke Capps

I feel like I am starring in a low-budget horror movie. The cheesy music is getting faster, the chords are striking deeper. I continue to walk toward impending doom. "The Door" appears and I cautiously step forward. Everyone but me knows what lies behind "The Door": some behemoth, mutilated, mutated thing from another world. I continue towards the door. I place my hand on the knob. I slowly turn it and... (GASP!!) It is Parents' Weekend!

Parents' Weekend really isn't all that bad. After all, while the folks are in Middlebury, they always manage to take the kids out for a few decent meals, perhaps even shopping for clothes or stuff for the room. Occasionally, Mom or Dad will lovingly slip their child some money, "just in case."

Somehow, these gestures seem to make up for all the embarrassing things parents might actually do. They ask if you're eating too much or too little. They ask you and your roommate —*at the same time* —if you two are getting along. They want to meet all your friends, and for some reason, a story about their days in college comes up every two minutes: "You know, when I was your age, I had already met your father."

The only way to escape such torture is to join the ranks of the few, the proud, the ones whose parents live too far away to come for Parents' Weekend. We are a disorganized group; we usually only find each other at dinner in Proctor on Friday or Saturday. Once we find one another though, we remain in small congregations, joined by our common mix of misery and fortune. For one or two weekends, we are the "Orphans of Middlebury."

Quite a few of us are temporarily adopted by a friend's or roommate's parents. In these cases we get the best of both worlds; not only do we get taken out to dinner, but we do not have to risk embarrassment. Better yet, we get to listen to humiliating stories about our friends.

As we get older, the extreme effects of Parents' Weekend will probably diminish. The stories will wear out, the parents will calm down. Maybe the spasmodic younger siblings will be left at home, or given valium to reduce their hyperactive convulsions. Parents' Weekend may even become less stressful, and much more of a family bonding thing.

As for those who have been orphaned, Parents' Weekend becomes less significant. By next year we will know the art of dodging our roommate and his or her parents. We will become the sullen, hardened pros of pretending-not-to-care. That is, until we cautiously approach that door again. The music is pounding, our hearts are pounding. We place a hand on the knob and slowly turn it, and there... Ohmigosh!... it's, it's our own parents!

They decided that one time in four years would not hurt a thing.

(Sigh) So much for wishful thinking.

Busy schedule

(continued from page 17)

tive settings for the Harvest Buffet. This event was formerly held exclusively for students with visiting parents. However, at the request of Middining Services, it has become a campus-wide event.

The highlight of Saturday evening will be the Coffee House Concert at McCullough Student Center.

Students, parents, faculty, administration and staff can gather for gourmet coffees and desserts provided by Middining Services while enjoying the music of several of Middlebury's performance groups.

On Sunday morning, Professor C. Randall Landgren will lead a walking lecture entitled the "Trees of the Middlebury Campus." The walk will depart from the steps of Old Chapel at 9 a.m.

The weekend will conclude with the Chapel Service at 10:30 a.m. and the Hillel Parents' Weekend Bagel and Lox Brunch at 11 a.m. At the brunch, Professor Tamar Meyer, of the Geography department, will lead a discussion on the new Palestinian/Israeli Peace Accord. All are welcome to attend both events.

Better cuisine

(continued from page 17)

ning to visit, I offer a few words of caution:

1) Make reservations and do not wait until the night before to do it (two weeks in advance is not crazy for a parents' weekend).

2) Go early to Noonie's (their bread supplies run out rather quickly).

3) Finding a table or chair at Vermont Country Kitchen may be a rather difficult task, so don't take your kid's entire hall when you go

4) Do not go to Amigos (their Mexican food es muy mal).

5) Have a locally brewed beer at the restaurants. Vermont (not to mention Middlebury) has some excellent native beers including Otter Creek Ale, Long Trail Ale and Catamount.

6) Have fun and eat up.

In Depth needs creative writers! Call Jenna at x7190 or Claire at x6788.

CLASSIFIEDS

FREE TRIPS AND CASH! Call us and find out how hundreds of students are already earning FREE TRIPS and LOTS OF CASH with **America's #1 Spring Break company!** Choose Cancun, Bahamas, Jamaica, Panama, Daytona or Padre! CALL NOW! TAKE A BREAK STUDENT TRAVEL 800-328-SAVE or 617- 424-8222

CRUISE SHIP JOBS! Students needed! Earn $2000+ monthly. Summer/holidays/fulltime. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii, Mexico. Tour Guides, Gift Shop Sales, Deck Hands, Casino Workers, etc. No experience necessary. Call 602-680-4647, Ext. C147.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PEACE CORPS ACTIVITIES AT MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE: In science or engineering , education, agriculture, health, the environment and many other disciplines, the Peace Corps projects around the world are bringing help where it is needed. Find out how you can use your degree, explore our developing world, and gain the professional and international experience today' employers are looking for. Come to: **Informational Meeting,** Wednesday, Oct. 6, 7:30 p.m., Sunderland 126. Or call 800- 648-8052 for more information.

The Hepburn Zoo Fall Scheadule:

Oct. 29-30	The Boundary
Nov. 5-6	The Possibilities
Nov. 12-13	Big Time
Nov. 19-20	My Mama Said I Never Should
Dec. 10-11	An Evening of One Acts

All tickets one dollar. Tickets can be purchased at the Center for the Arts Box Office or by calling xSHOW.

Money Jar recruits local products for mid-October New England area show. If interested, call 315-265-4100 before Oct. 5. Money Jar is an organization which promotes locally manufactured products to a larger market. Women and the needy are encouraged to apply.

PERSONALS

J.B.—
We met, you entertained, I barfed, I left (my stuff). Miss you
— Trini

Watch Clark.

Spock: Forget defeat, next time just punch victory in the jaw.

Thank you for the card. I'm glad you're here.

Campus seeks new Ad Manager. If interested call Eli, x4295.

To the stupid sophomores in Kelly 108 - Make sure you dial "9" before trying to reach the Pizza Cellar. Next time, you might regret it.

OVERHEARDS

Sometimes you want support and sometimes you just want to hang. -Campus Editor on the benefits of wearing skirts

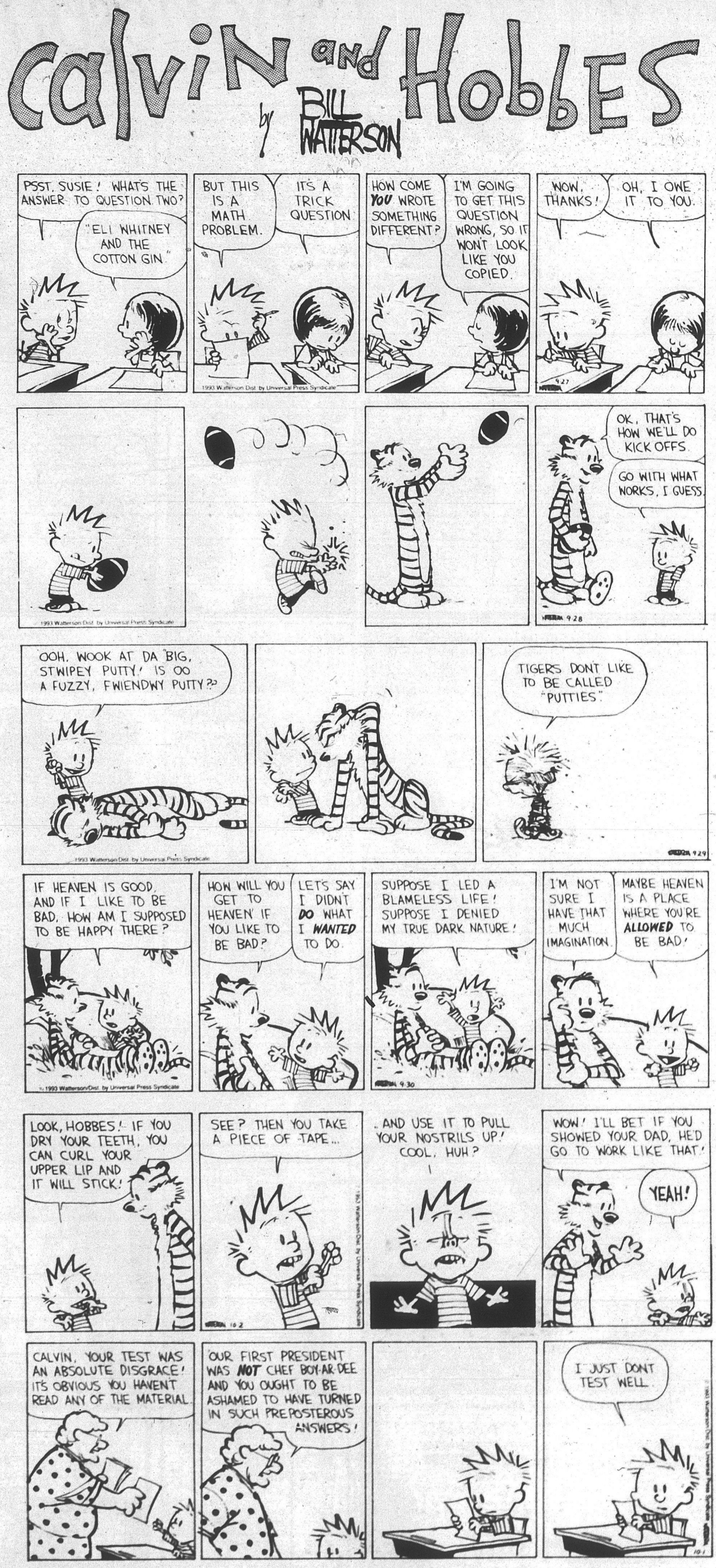
The Soh Law of Procrastination: The earlier you fall behind, the more time you have to catch up.

I feel much better now. I want to come back inside. I won't hurt anyone. -Clay

It's soft. I want a stiff one.
It won't go in.
It's too big for me to hold in my mouth.
-Forest Woman on a bad night

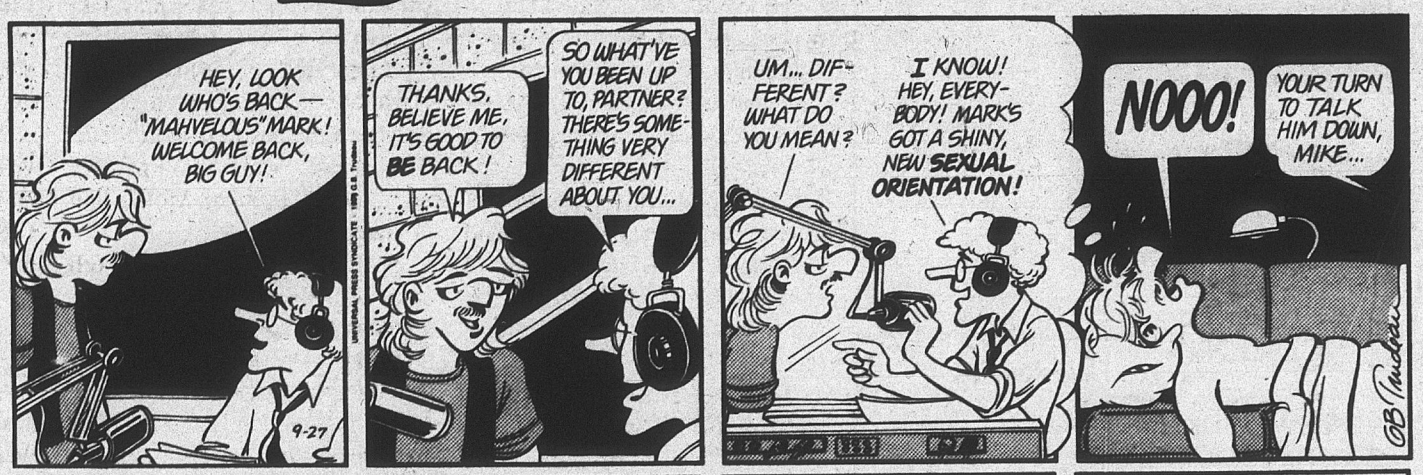
Chaplain Walsh is the Rasputin of Middlebury College. - Overheard at Proctor

I could count the number of sunny days we've had here on my d*ck. -Senior on the special benefits of going to Middlebury


Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
PSST, SUSIE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO QUESTION TWO?
"ELI WHITNEY AND THE COTTON GIN."
BUT THIS IS A MATH PROBLEM.
IT'S A TRICK QUESTION
HOW COME YOU WROTE SOMETHING DIFFERENT?
I'M GOING TO GET THIS QUESTION WRONG, SO IT WON'T LOOK LIKE YOU COPIED.
WOW, THANKS!
OH, I OWE IT TO YOU.
1993 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
OK, THAT'S HOW WE'LL DO KICK OFFS.
GO WITH WHAT WORKS, I GUESS.
OOH, WOOK AT DA BIG, STWIPEY PUTTY! IS OO A FUZZY, FWIENDWY PUTTY??
TIGERS DON'T LIKE TO BE CALLED "PUTTIES."
IF HEAVEN IS GOOD, AND IF I LIKE TO BE BAD, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY THERE?
HOW WILL YOU GET TO HEAVEN IF YOU LIKE TO BE BAD?
LET'S SAY I DIDN'T DO WHAT I WANTED TO DO.
SUPPOSE I LED A BLAMELESS LIFE! SUPPOSE I DENIED MY TRUE DARK NATURE!
I'M NOT SURE I HAVE THAT MUCH IMAGINATION.
MAYBE HEAVEN IS A PLACE WHERE YOU'RE ALLOWED TO BE BAD!
LOOK, HOBBES! IF YOU DRY YOUR TEETH, YOU CAN CURL YOUR UPPER LIP AND IT WILL STICK!
SEE? THEN YOU TAKE A PIECE OF TAPE...
AND USE IT TO PULL YOUR NOSTRILS UP! COOL, HUH?
WOW! I'LL BET IF YOU SHOWED YOUR DAD, HE'D GO TO WORK LIKE THAT!
YEAH!
CALVIN, YOUR TEST WAS AN ABSOLUTE DISGRACE! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU HAVEN'T READ ANY OF THE MATERIAL.
OUR FIRST PRESIDENT WAS NOT CHEF BOY-AR-DEE AND YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED TO HAVE TURNED IN SUCH PREPOSTEROUS ANSWERS!
I JUST DON'T TEST WELL.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU


HEY, LOOK WHO'S BACK— "MAHVELOUS" MARK! WELCOME BACK, BIG GUY!
9-27
THANKS. BELIEVE ME, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK!
SO WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO, PARTNER? THERE'S SOMETHING VERY DIFFERENT ABOUT YOU...
UM... DIFFERENT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I KNOW! HEY, EVERYBODY! MARK'S GOT A SHINY, NEW SEXUAL ORIENTATION!
NOOO!
YOUR TURN TO TALK HIM DOWN, MIKE...
GB Trudeau
YOU KNOW, J.J., I THINK IT'S TIME I GOT OUT OF YOUR HAIR...
DON'T BE SILLY. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ANY TROUBLE, MARK...
9-28
WELL, I STILL HAVE TO GET BACK. I'M GOING TO MISS NEW YORK, THOUGH. I FEEL LIKE I BELONG HERE NOW.
WHY? THERE'S A GAY COMMUNITY IN D.C.
WELL, OF COURSE THERE IS. GAYS LIVE EVERYWHERE. IT'S JUST... UM...
IT'S JUST WHAT?
GB Trudeau
WELL, THE SELECTION.
I KNOW, IT'S FABULOUS. IT'S THE SAME WITH THE SHOPS.
YOU SURE YOU HAVE TO GO, MARK?
YEAH, I'VE GOT A BIG INTERVIEW TONIGHT. BUT YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN GREAT.
9-29
WELL, I HOPE WE HELPED A LITTLE...
A LITTLE? HEY, I MAY STILL HAVE A LOT TO FIGURE OUT, BUT I LEARNED ONE THING - YOUR AND J.J.'s FRIENDSHIP IS UNCONDITIONAL.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
LISTEN, I'VE ALWAYS HUGGED YOU HELLO AND GOODBYE. ARE YOU STILL COMFORTABLE WITH THAT?
GB Trudeau
NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST.
TOUGH.
HEY, MAN, HAS THUDPUCKER SHOWN UP YET?
OH, HI, MARK... NOT YET.
9-30
GREAT. THAT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LISTEN TO HIS CD BEFORE THE SHOW...
YOU OKAY, MAN?
OKAY? OF COURSE I'M OKAY. WHY DO YOU ASK?
I DUNNO... THERE'S JUST SOMETHING... UM... DIFFERENT ABOUT YOU.
GB Trudeau
MY GOD... WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GAY?
NO, THAT'S NOT IT. HAVE YOU LOST WEIGHT?
HI, OUT THERE, IT'S ME, THE MARVELOUS ONE, AND WE'RE TALKING TO MR. JAMES THUDPUCKER...
...WHO I UNDERSTAND HAS JUST RELEASED A NEW CD WITH A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SOUND. IS THAT RIGHT?
10-1
MORE THAN A DIFFERENT SOUND, MARK. IT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT PHILOSOPHY.
NO KIDDING? WHAT SORT OF MUSIC IS IT, JIMMY?
THAT'S JIMMY RAY.
UH-OH.
GB Trudeau
JIMMY RAY THUDPUCKER? YOU MEAN YOU'RE A COUNTRY ARTIST NOW?
10-2
WELL, I'M AS AMAZED AS YOU SEEM TO BE, BUT LET'S FACE IT, COUNTRY IS WHERE MELODY AND LYRICS WENT AFTER THEY WERE DRIVEN OUT OF ROCK.
FOR ME, IT'S A PERFECT FIT. AFTER YEARS OF WANDERING, I FINALLY FOUND MY MUSICAL HOME. IT TURNS OUT THAT COUNTRY IS WHO I REALLY AM!
GB Trudeau
EVER WONDER WHO YOU REALLY ARE, MARK?
WHO, ME? WHY DO YOU ASK? ANY SPECIAL REASON? I'M JUST CURIOUS.

SPORTS CALENDAR

Weekend home match-ups

Friday, October 1

3:00 p.m. Women's Cross Country Team in State Meet
3:30 p.m. Men's B Soccer vs. University of Vermont
3:45 p.m. Men's Cross Country Team in State Meet

Saturday, October 2

11:30 a.m. Women's Varsity Tennis vs. Wesleyan
11:30 a.m. Men's Varsity Soccer vs. Wesleyan
11:30 a.m. Varsity Field Hockey vs. Wesleyan
11:30 a.m. Women's Varsity Soccer vs. Wesleyan
1:00 p.m. Goss Golf Invitational
1:30 p.m. Varsity Football in home opener vs. Colby

Sunday, October 3

1:30 p.m. Junior Varsity Football vs. Williams

Call Memorial Field House at x5240 for locations.

Write for the sports section! Reliable writers needed. If interested call Claire Martin at x6678.

Women's tennis falls to UVM, Bowdoin

By Christi Sizemore and Claire Martin

The women's tennis team faced tough competition last week in matches against the University of Vermont (UVM) and Bowdoin.

In their outing against UVM last Wednesday, the Panthers played a close match, losing by a score of 5-4. Helen Motter '96, Captain Allison O'Hare '94, Shelley Morse '95 and Courtney Slautterback '96 all had victories in singles play, with Motter and O'Hare winning their doubles sets as well.

Tied at 4-4, with one doubles match to go, the fate of the Panthers was dependent on the play of Ali Holtzapple '94 and Kristen Ingersoll '95, who unsuccessfully fought it out against their opponents from UVM.

"It was a very tension-filled match," said O'Hare. "We didn't get a break when we needed it, but overall, it was an incredible match."

Morse was disappointed with the loss in light of the fact that the Panthers usually dominate UVM. "All the matches were really close; we just couldn't win the key points," Morse said.

The Panthers had yet another difficult day on Saturday against Bowdoin. The Polar Bears swept Middlebury in singles, with the exception of Motter, the number one singles player.

The Panthers redeemed themselves with their doubles play, taking two out of three matches.

Junior doubles partners Happy Hazleton and Morse, playing in the number three position, were victorious as was the powerful number one doubles team of Motter and O'Hare.

Overall, Middlebury still fell short of the win as Bowdoin prevailed 6-3.

Middlebury suffered from both an unfamiliarity with courts and the loss of Ingersoll to illness; but despite the defeats, they are looking to the future with optimism.

"Not having one of our top players with us forced us all to play up one spot, which definitely effected the outcome of both singles and doubles matches," Hazelton said of the Bowdoin loss.

"Bowdoin is the only New England team with a clay surface, and they are a good team as well," said O'Hare. "Still, we're hoping to give them a run for their money in NESCAC's."

Their record for the season stands at 2-2.

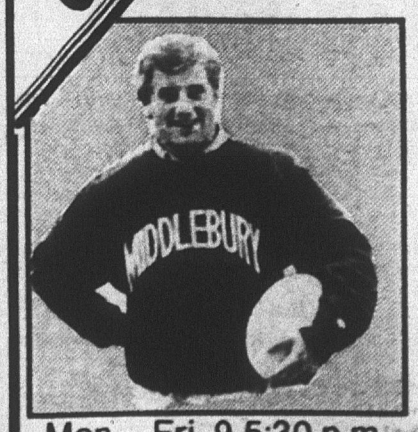
The Panthers will host Wesleyan this Saturday and rival Williams on Wednesday.

Middlebury Men's Rugby overpowers Lyndon State, 67-7

Rugby team crushes their opponents. *Photo by Alex 'Grossman*

Casual and Classic
Comfortable clothing for men & women.
Flatter yourself in fashions from
Skihaus
In the ♥ of Middlebury
Open 7 Days • 388-6762

SPORTS
MIDDLEBURY
SPORT & CASUAL WEAR
by
Champion and RUSSELL ATHLETIC



Forth 'N Goal Sports
68 Main St. Middlebury
388-3444 or 800-540-3447
Mon. - Fri. 9-5:30 p.m.
Sat. - 9-5:00 p.m.

Park Drug Store Rx
Middlebury's Downtown Drugstore
- Closest to Campus
- Free Prescription Delivery
- Student Charges Available
- We Accept Many Out-of-State Insurance Plans
- Hallmark and Shoebox Greeting Cards
- The Small Store With a Large Selection

Hallmark Russell Stover Candies
34 Main St. 388-2522

Rugby buries Lyndon State in the scrum

By Brad Martin, Scott McNany and Brett Nolan

It was the best of games; it was the worst of games; it was the game of belief; it was the game of hypocrisy; it was the game of champions; it was the game of rugby. Deep in northern Vermont last weekend, the Middlebury Men's Rugby Club overpowered Lyndon State in impressive fashion. The outcome of the match, which ended 67-7 in favor of Middlebury, was never in question.

"Our domination on the hallowed pitch was both absolute and pitiless. It was the rare combination of grace and virility," said Jamie Donovan '94. Rugby President James Wilcox agreed.

In avenging their heart-rending loss to Lyndon State last fall, John Chadd '94, with four trys, and John Floyd '94, with two trys, distinguished themselves.

In the ensuing B team game, the young Middlebury ruggers shocked the group of gathered fans with a brutal display of textbook rugby. Starring in the game was Walter Swanson '96, who collapsed in the try zone with the winning score.

Next on the menu for Middlebury is a battle at the University of Vermont on Wednesday, followed by a night game, under the lights, at the University of New Hampshire on Friday Oct. 1.

Carl Robinson '96 and teammates warm up for their match against Lyndon State. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Men's tennis

(continued from page 23)

tory, 3-6, 6-4, 7-5. Once again, it was determination and conditioning that brought home the win for this veteran Panther. At 5-5 in the third set, Sloan won eight of the last ten points to pick up another team point in the number five singles spot.

Captain Sequeira '94, playing his first singles match of the season at the number six spot, also went the distance in his match, winning the decisive third set 6-4. "When we hit the third set I just wanted the match more," Sequeira said.

After the six singles matches, Middlebury had clinched a team victory with five wins and one loss under their belt. The Panthers then went back on the courts and swept Skidmore in all three doubles matches.

Pozatek and Coldsnow, playing number one doubles, overcame a sluggish start to cruise to a 3-6, 6-0, 6-3 victory, while Sequeira and Butler dominated at third doubles, 7-6, 6-3.

Senior Dan Coyne and Junior Lance Klingler teamed up at number two doubles to fight a hard battle against Coyne's brother. The Coyne reunion was bittersweet for the Skidmore first-year student, however, as the joy of seeing his big brother was offset by a 7-5 third set loss.

This year's men's tennis team is on a roll. The two trips to New York have both been highly rewarding. There is no saying how far this team might go, especially if the current positive "team atmosphere" is upheld.

The Panthers travel to Burlington on September 29 to play the University of Vermont in one of the toughest challenges they will face this season.

Men's soccer

(continued from page 24)

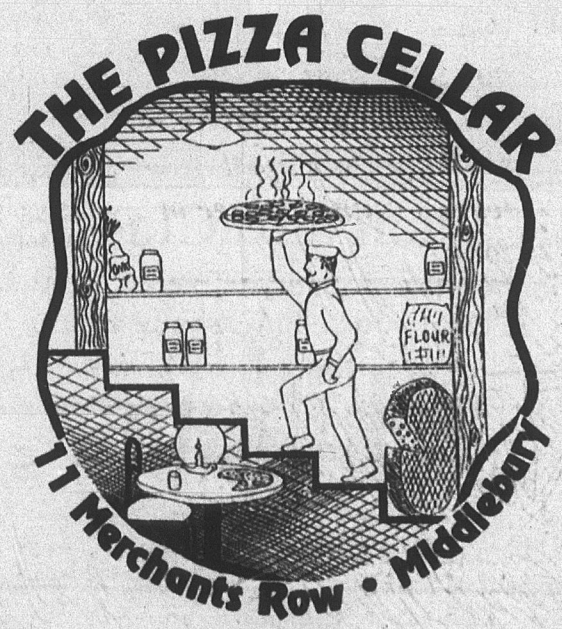
'95 commented with dictionary in hand, "We were egregious in the first half but actually started to dominate at the end of the second and in overtime. Far from egregious, Eric was sensational in net."

Waddell, whose game-winning goal was the second of his career at Middlebury, agreed. "Eric was awesome. Without him, we wouldn't have even gone to overtime."

The defense, led by senior co-captain Jeff David '94, also played a key role in preserving the overtime shutout. David was forced to play every minute of the grueling match with a serious ankle injury because of a shortage of healthy players and drew widespread praise from his teammates.

With this win, Middlebury improves their record to 3-1 while Bowdoin drops to 1-4.

The Panthers will learn more about their prospects in Northeast Small College Athletic Conference playoffs this week when they play a solid Union team at home on Wednesday and perennial rival Wesleyan at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday.



The Pizza Cellar
11 Merchants Row
388-6776/388-6774

"The LARGEST pizzas in town!"

PIZZA SPECIALS	12/15 inch
2 Cheese Pizzas	$10.99/13.99
2 Pizzas with 1 topping	$12.99/15.99
2 Pizzas with 2 toppings	$13.99/16.99
2 Pizzas with 3 toppings	$14.99/18.99
2 Pizzas with 4 toppings	$16.99/20.99

(Does not include Gourmet Pizzas or Gourmet toppings)

PASTA	
Spaghetti w/spaghetti sauce	$3.95
Spaghetti w/meatballs	$4.45
Spaghetti w/sausage	$4.45

PIZZA PARTY
All you can eat pizza!
Wednesday nights!
Includes all the pizza by the slice you can eat, 1 16 oz. fountain soda with $.25 refills.

PASTA PARTY
Wednesdays!
All you can eat spaghetti!
Includes garlic bread, meatballs, sausage or plain sauce.
All for only $5.99
Kids under 12 only $2.99
Only one per customer

GOURMET PIZZA	
12" Fresh Tomato	$6.80
12" BBQ Chicken	$8.75
12" Santa Fe	$10.27

On evening pizzas, collect "Cellar Sheets" and redeem for free pizza.

388-1907 We Ship

THE CANDY JAR

#2 Frog Hollow Alley
Mon-Sat 10-5:30; Sun 12-5

JARS GALORE
of
Gourmet Jelly Beans,
(Lots of flavors... some sugar free, too),
Sour Patch Kids, Licorice,
Nonpareils, Mints and
MORE, MORE, MORE!

CHOCAHOLIC GOODIES too!

Truffles by Lake Champlain & Joseph Schmidt

Homemade Fudge, Turtles, etc.

Mugs...Tins...Cards...More

UNDER CUTS
CUTS~PERMS~COLORS
Systeme Biolage
Paul Mitchell

$2.00 Coupon
Towards any service
Expires 9-30-93

86 Main St. Middlebury
(802) 388-2027

Runners lead the pack

By Megan Feeney

After last week's home dual meet against Williams, the Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams bravely journeyed to Massachusetts this weekend to meet their worthy rival once again. This time, Williams upped the stakes, inviting 16 men's teams and 18 women's teams to the race.

This was Middlebury's first appearance at the Williams Invitational, which proved more challenging than the usual race against Plattsburg reserved for the weekend. Williams' home team advantage was somewhat diminished since the race was moved from the usual road/golf course path to a wider course at Mt. Hope, outside of the campus.

"It was a tough course, very hilly," agreed teammates Zack Laidley '95 and Jake Kritzer '95.

Still, the men's team gained ground after last week's defeat at home. They came in an encouraging sixth place over all.

Kritzer, coming in fifteenth individually, laughingly proposed that he might have done better had he not dropped his Whalers hat in the middle of the race.

Hailing from outside of Hartford, Kritzer can't put a competitive foot forward without his lucky head gear. He marveled that he was forced to slow down as a William's runner, who had beat him in last weekend's race, bent to pick it up.

Meanwhile, the women's team was coming off the previous week's victory over Williams, the number one ranked team during the preseason.

It became a contest of damaged ego versus enthusiastic upstart. The will to redeem their reputation propelled the Williams women to a victory, and Middlebury's women picked up second place.

Again, the Panther women ran in a pack at the front. Six Panthers, Amy Hollingsworth '94, Kristin Daly '94, Michelle Anastasio '97, Leslie St. Lawrence '96, Sarah Rebick '97 and Rikka Pakkala '95, finished in the top sixteen, with only one minute spanning their individual times.

Hollingsworth had an especially good race, beating her good friend and two time All-American Kristin Daly for the first time in Middlebury cross country history.

Both the men's and women's teams are looking forward to the Vermont State Championship meet, scheduled for this Friday on Middlebury's golf course. Current team members will be vying for their third consecutive state medal.

the extra point

Paintball satisfies the primal urge

By Neall Currie

Sometimes we all need a little tension breaker, and sanctioned violence is one of the best outlets available. We have all rented that Schwarzenegger movie or joined a fantasy football league to soothe our destructive urges; but sooner or later, you have to get off the couch, or you really will go out and shoot someone. Well, I've found the outlet for these suppressed urges.

Go out and shoot someone.

Two weeks back at Middlebury and my aggressive nature was sufficiently riled. A friend said, "Hey Neall, want to come shoot people with me?"

What am I going to say, no?

This is how I found out about Champlain Valley Paintball Survival Games. It was four hours of gunplay in the woods. Boy, did I feel better.

Sunday morning I went to bed. Three hours later I got up to slip into my camouflage. Yeah, I felt a little silly, wearing jungle greens in Middlebury, but if I was going to do this, I was going to do it right.

We drove out to Steve's — grease helps your aim — and wolfed down some food for the battle. A few more miles of muddy back roads, we were there. As I stepped into the midst of a U.S. Jeep convention, I no longer felt silly about the camouflage. I was scared.

Here is how it works. You give the big mice man in the fatigues your $20, and he gives you a pair of face mask and 50 rounds of ammunition (orange is better than red).

Eighty rounds like a lot of paintballs until you start shooting them, or being enough money to buy more — lots more. The face mask will fog up like a Chevette after a prom, but the first ball that explodes on the visor will make you very happy you wore it.

The soldiers are divided into two teams of anywhere between five and 20 soldiers, taken to a field and given the rules of the game. The most common battle is capture the flag, where you have 20 minutes to find the other team's flag, capture it and bring it back to your flag, while preventing the same from happening to you.

Sounds easy, huh? Wait till you see the terrain. Wait till you see how accurate the gun isn't. Wait till a paintball hits you. Wait till you see the people shooting those [illegible]

Men's tennis moves up the ladder

By Dan Schatz

The last time the men's tennis team defeated Skidmore College, current Middlebury students were only a glint in the admission staff's eyes. Last Saturday, all that changed as Middlebury traveled to Skidmore and trounced the nationally ranked men's tennis team, 8-1. The red hot Panther squad simply out lasted their opponents as a result of determination and conditioning.

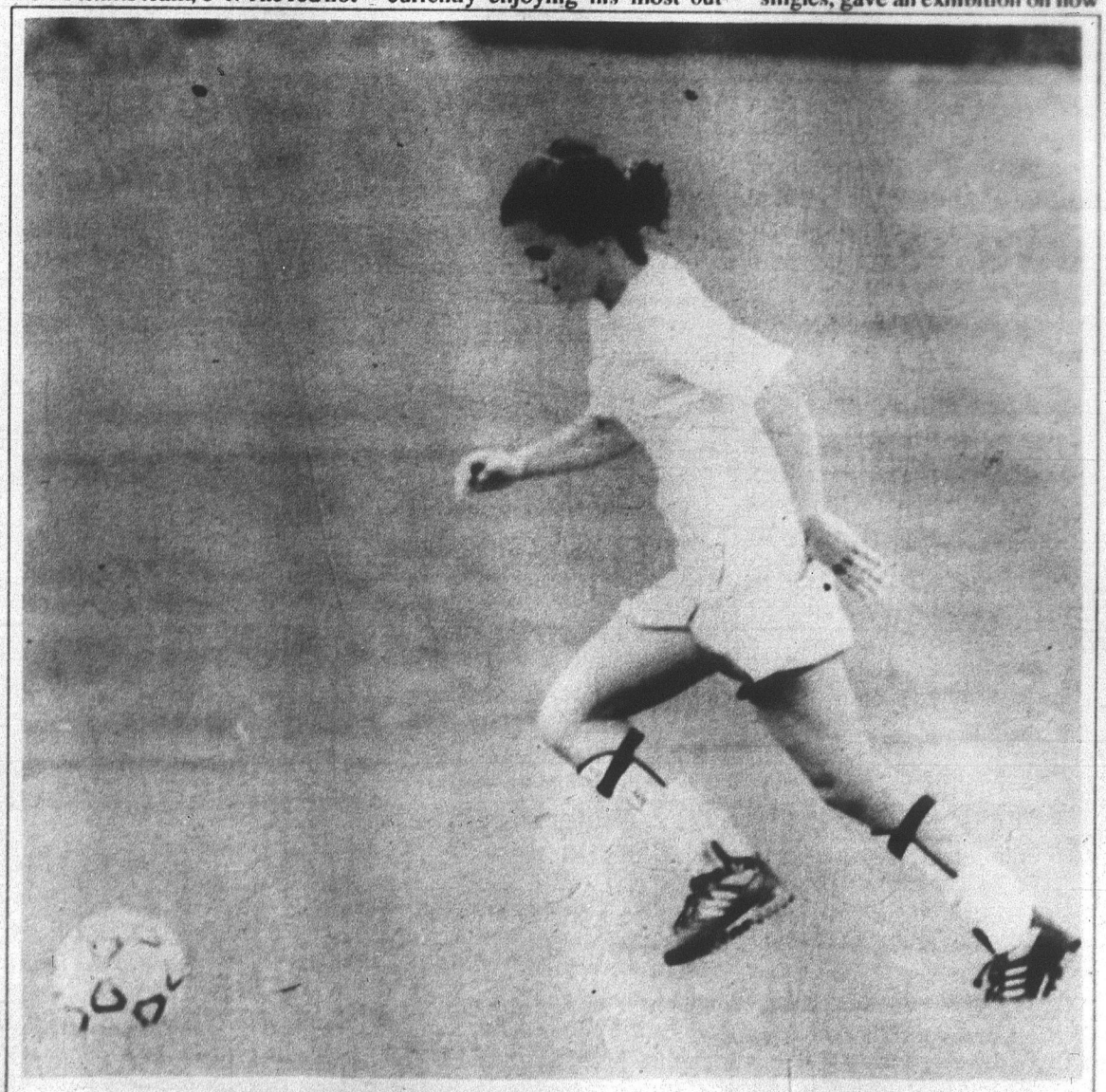
At the number one spot, Steve Pozatek '95 fought back several match points and was down 2-5 in the second set before storming back to win 5-7, 7-5, 6-3. Pozatek is currently enjoying his most outstanding season and is determined to lead the squad to its best season ever. "This win was huge," Pozatek said after the match. "To beat a team like Skidmore this handily is an enormous boost to our confidence."

Chris Butler '94, playing second singles, gave an exhibition on how to run your opponent around the court as he cruised to a 6-4, 6-2 victory.

First-year standout and number four player Adam Coldsnow barely broke a sweat on his way to a 6-0, 6-2 victory. Coldsnow's victory highlighted the team's biggest asset: depth.

"This team is so good because it is so competitive all the way down the ladder. Our number eight player is stronger than most team's number three or four."

Coach Clymer Bardsley said, "This team is so good because it is



Senior co-captain K.D. Falso charges upfield.

Photo by Alex Grossman

Struggling women's soccer battles Bears

By Rob Merrill

The Middlebury women's soccer team traveled to Bowdoin College for a game against the Polar Bears on Saturday, Sept. 25. The women "came out sluggish," according to Coach Bill Beaney and never quite caught up to the Polar Bears, losing 3-2.

Bowdoin netted the first two goals of the contest and led at the half 2-0. After the break, the Panthers played much stronger, outscoring the Polar Bears 2-1 and generally controlling play.

Middlebury's first goal came early in the second segment from first-year student Jen Hefner, assisted by Erica Peterson '94. Bowdoin extended their lead back to two goals with 25 minutes left, but the Panthers retaliated with a goal from Alissa White '97, again assisted by Peterson. The Panthers had a chance to tie as the clock was running out but were unable to convert.

Coach Beaney thought the game could have gone either way, "with a break or two," and he praised the work of goal tender Virginia Cross '97, who tallied 8 saves.

Right-halfback and tri-captain Jen Reeher '94 was impressed by Bowdoin's offensive speed, a trait she said "made them tough to defend."

The Middlebury women's record now stands at 2-2. The challenge in their upcoming schedule is to put together two solid halves of play. They must play an aggressive ninety minutes and simply "put it all together."

To help them do this, the Panthers have the luxury of three straight home games. Games following Bowdoin on the roster include Williams, Wesleyan and Skidmore.

Rugby hosts Tyndon State, page 22

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Runners lead the pack, page 22

page 20

Thursday, September 30, 1993

Strong Panther defense leads 19-0 rout against Polar Bears

By Noah Gavin

"If you go at someone so hard for so long, they're bound to break down." Senior running back Matt Whitcomb tactfully summing the Panthers victory over Bowdoin last Saturday with that comment.

Unlike the Polar Bears, Middlebury never did break down. The defense forced Bowdoin three-and-out once November 1989, and the offense just kept coming. As fullback Mike Brass '95 said, "You might know what we're going to do, but that doesn't mean you can stop it."

A questionable call by the officials helped the Bears stop it long enough to stay tied at zero through the first half.

The controversial play came after senior quarterback Todd Andersen drove the Panthers from their own six yard line to inside the Bowdoin 20 in the second quarter.

On the fourteenth play of the drive, Brass took the ball up the middle, hell bent for the end zone. He was stripped of the ball at the goal line, and the Bears recovered in the end zone.

The officials ruled that Brass lost the ball before breaking the plane of the end zone and awarded Bowdoin the touchback.

Bowdoin may have gotten that break, but the Panther defense made their own breaks, forcing a fumble two plays later. The defense also came up with three interceptions through the course of the game. "The defense shut them down the whole game," said Brass.

With two interceptions of his own Paul Cesarico '94 led the defensive unit.

"Paul Cesarico is my hero on defense," said Whitcomb.

Whitcomb is no chump either. His 157 total yards, along with Brass' 78, were more than Bowdoin tallied for the day. "The offense works best when Matt and I can pound the defense away," Brass said.

Whitcomb scored the Panther's first touchdown with a 15-yard run in the third quarter, and Middlebury took a 6-0 lead.

"I wasn't thinking about the end zone. I was just trying to get up field, and when I fell down, I was in the end zone. I was as surprised as anyone," Whitcomb said.

Brass scored one for the book too, with a one-yard run early in the fourth quarter.

Middlebury's offense is based on their running game, but that does not mean Andersen is just a ball dispenser for the backfield. He picked up 58 rushing yards of his own, and when the Panthers needed a quick pick up, he came through. He was five for nine on passing for the day, including a 40 yard completion to running back Justin Burley '95 that helped set up Brass's fourth-quarter score. As Brass said, "Five for nine is not a lot of passing, but the completions were very opportune."

The most opportune was Andersen's 15 yard touchdown completion to Ryan Sullivan '95 in the final two minutes. John Schoenecker kicked the extra point to put the Panthers up 19-0. The defense held one last time; Middlebury took over on downs and had only to snap the ball and sit on it to seal the coffin on the Polar Bears.

This Saturday, Colby comes to town for Middlebury's home opener. That game should be more of a challenge, but as Brass said, knowing the Panthers are coming does not necessarily mean you can stop them.

Pranksters defend against Amherst in Saturday's tournament. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Frisbee Pranksters begin fall season

By Joel Thompson

Spurred on by a phenomenal increase in players, a gorgeous fall day and the mystical hairdo of Dan Pope '95, the Middlebury Pranksters hosted their first ultimate Frisbee tournament in over three years last Saturday.

The burgeoning ranks of Frisbee players allowed for the creation of both an A and B team for Saturday's festivities.

Teams making the journey to Middlebury included Manchester Ultimate Disc, or MUD, Amherst College and a new club team called HURL.

The B team struggled through the day, playing fiercely despite few substitutes, lack of experience and having to put up with that new shirt smell, since many of them were wearing their uniforms for the first time.

Dave Wood '96 and Matt Hazen '96 led the way, while Derek Sanger '95 tried to inspire the troops by diving hard enough to dislocate his shoulder and fracture his collarbone.

Alas, this motivational measure did not bring a win to the team, but their spirit was superb all the same. The A Team experienced a little more success, thrashing Amherst 15-8 and MUD 15-6 in its first two games.

Ethan McKittrick '94 dazzled onlookers with his arsenal of throws, while the job of reeling in the end zone catches fell to the likes of Erik Odell '95, John Chandler '96 and Mike Jensen '96.

Unfortunately, in the final tournament-deciding game against HURL, a mysterious zone defense scrambled the team's collective brain. The good guys lost by a score of 15-1. Nevertheless, it was an auspicious start for the Pranksters, and a pleasure to hold a home tournament at long last.

There is more to come, as Middlebury has been chosen as the site for this fall's Ultimate Players Association (UPA) Western New England Sectional Playoffs, which will take place on Sunday, October 10.

Jeff David '94 and goaltender Eric Davis '96 celebrating a sweet victory. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Field Hockey cliffhanger ends in Panther defeat

By Claire Martin

In one of the season's most even match-ups, the Panther field hockey team battled it out against the Bowdoin Polar Bears last Saturday in what junior Marnie Virden described as a "very frustrating game." The day ended in a 2-1 loss for Middlebury. A high-intensity first half brought the sole Panther goal, scored by Sarah Copley '95 and assisted by Virden. Copley is currently the leading scorer for the Panthers.

The Panthers relinquished the lead to Bowdoin during the second half, allowing two goals. It was a back and forth struggle throughout the rest of the game, with the Panthers coming up short in the end.

The defense was anchored by junior center half back Sarah Martin and junior goal tender Lora Rackleff. Rackleff had 14 saves and currently holds a goal against average of one. Though disappointed about the outcome of the game, Coach Missy Hopkinson was proud of her team's performance.

Last Saturday's loss to Bowdoin, Middlebury's first defeat of the year, brought the Panther season record to 3-1. The Panthers host Wesleyan College this Saturday at 11:30 am.

Davis, Waddell lead soccer to victory

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury men's soccer team overcame a less than brilliant performance last Saturday at Bowdoin and was fortunate enough to come back west with a win.

What a disappointing ride it would have been, if not for the tremendous goalkeeping of Eric Davis '96 and a solid finish by Matt Waddell '94.

Waddell took a pass from co-captain midfielder Steve Halloran '94 and tucked it neatly in the lower left corner of the Polar Bear net in the tenth minute of the second overtime.

The true hero of the contest, however, was Davis, who made several acrobatic saves to send the game into overtime. He went high into the corner twice to knock away shots in the first half, keeping the Polar Bears off the board.

The Panthers played tentatively in the first half, looking as though the ride to Maine had taken everything out of them. When asked about the squad's play, forward Jay Fritz

(continued on page 22)